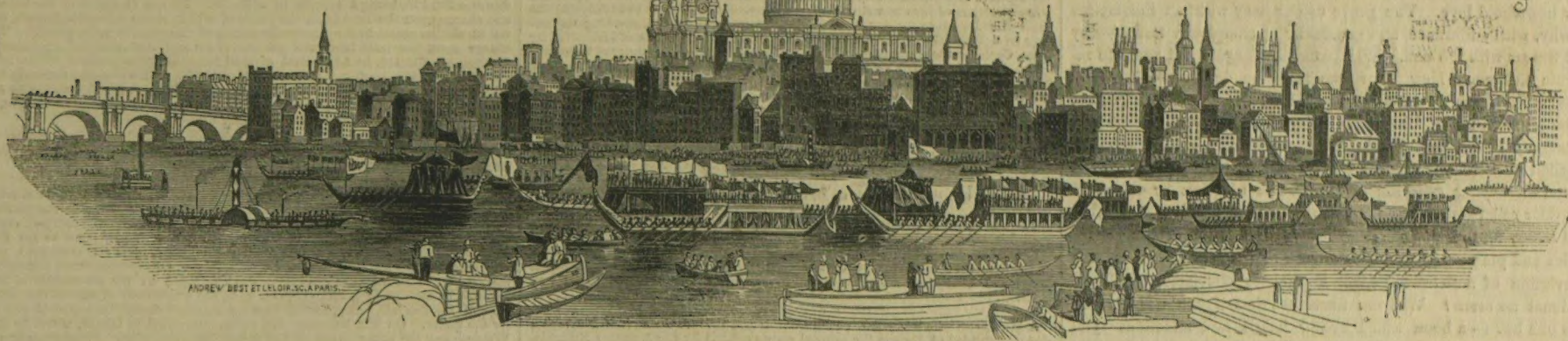


THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 88, Vol. IV.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING JANUARY 6, 1844.

[SIXPENCE.

WITH A SUPPLEMENT, GRATIS.

PROSPECTS OF THE SESSION.



IN the advent of fresh legislation, and the approach of another session of Parliament, the public naturally fix an eye of curiosity upon what is likely to transpire for the improvement of affairs, and ask themselves what are the intentions, and what will be the acts of Government after the coming assemblage of the representatives of the people. And really this inquisitiveness is most justifiable, and the questions every way proper to be discussed. We do not wonder, therefore, that the whole subject should have been, for the last day or two, considerably canvassed—that men's hopes from the future administration of Sir Robert Peel's government have been measured, in no small degree, by their experience of the past; and that the result should be a feeling—in spite of a disposition to confidence—less sanguine than apprehensive. From the unmeasured tone adopted by some of the journals most favourable to his accession to office, his performance, or want of performance in it, has disappointed staunch friends, and whetted the opposition of equally staunch enemies; and it is certain that high and glowing, and confidential expectation, does not fix upon him as it used. For ourselves, who look calmly on, untinged by

colouring excitements—uninfluenced by the slightest feeling of party—with no hope at heart but for the common good, and no thought of political ambitions or happiness but in the general welfare—we can much applaud, and much condemn, the past conduct of the Government—we can find much to deprecate and much to approve. We will frankly declare, however, that neither for vivid action, for boldness, for decision, nor for enterprise (qualities which were supposed to be inherent in the Premier—from his tone and course in opposition—but which have since been "sicklied o'er with the pale cast" of doubt and inactivity, if they really dwell within him) can we praise the Minister or the Government which he directs. He was, certainly, in the last session, opposed with much virulence, and more vexation; but he had about and around him a strength which he did not use, and the result was a waste of public time and treasure, which the exigencies of the country proclaimed to be sad, if not sinful—grievous, if not guilty indeed.

We are still—with a friendliness of spirit which makes us lean towards the Government—less for what it deserves than for what we believe it capable of deserving—avoiding actual reproach, and partaking a toleration which we think the crisis of the times eminently requires from public men—we are still disposed to withhold rebuke, and to urge the avoidance, for the future, of the errors which have been a drawback upon the past. Parliament will hardly assemble again in the same spirit with which it congregated for the laboured frivolity of the last session; and legis-

lators, newly instructed by their constituents—perhaps rebuked—and certainly reminded of their abandoned pledges—will evince a disposition for action, and, we hope, indicate to the ministry that a practical activity of Government *must* proceed. We hope that such a manifestation would be met with a decided "Yes—ready, march—away to the adoption of sound and safe and vigorous measures—alike without flinching, without halting, and without doubt." This is what we hope from Sir Robert Peel. Our confidence in obtaining it is, we have declared, weakened by the past; but we are not despairing, and earnestly and energetically do we press the principle of a bold industry upon those whom we would fain see earnest and energetic too.

We are alive in the outset to the great difficulty which Ireland presents—how much it monopolizes of the whole legislative attention of the country; session after session, eating away the very heart of debate—how it is stirred in its disturbful spirit, and has the elements of fire in all its veins—how the trials of its agitators are looked to with intense interest, and may, with uncertain action, influence all the destinies of the country, for good or for ill; but, with this knowledge, we are far from combining the admission that before this difficulty (half compounded, as it is, of grievance, and half of crime) the wants and progress of legislation for the whole English people should be absorbed and unprovided for, or the means of promoting our own social, commercial, and domestic welfare impeded and thrown aside.

How much is wanted at home, which, if once granted by



PRESENTATION OF THE CORPS DIPLOMATIQUE TO LOUIS PHILIPPE ON MONDAY LAST.—See next page.

minister, would carry England, to a man, with him, in any plan for pacifying the wild spirit, or redressing the real grievances, of the Sister Isle. What sacrifice would we not readily make for prompt, decided, and kindly domestic legislation.

Why not strike nobly at the roots of evils which are alarming the sensibilities—or weaning the affections—or depraving the hearts of the community. We are an honest people, and will support you in debt, difficulty, and disaster, if you do not attack our household love. You prove us one way with an income-tax—why, with endurance and generosity so completely tested—why not win us with a boon. Why compel us again and again to reiterate that your New Poor-laws must be destroyed—that you must give, if you would either keep or thrive in your high calling, a large measure of Christian charity to our poor and destitute, unhappily grown to swarm? Why not believe that the whole English spirit revolts against your workhouse system—your starvation diet—your crushing of honourable exertion by denial of out-door relief—your brutal separation of man and wife, brother and sister, mother and child—your misapplication of the principles and purpose of true benevolence and a wholesome national alleviation of a distress, which, if properly alleviated, would be national no more? Will you never see that if you will give us this one boon—a boon asked by our hearts and affections—you will gather around you a love that will be strong as death—that will uphold for you the strength of your Government, and the loyalty which pours its blessings upon your Sovereign's throne.

Nor stop here—make your great and ennobling lessons of humanity be felt through every artery of the land. Go into your prisons with them, and subdue the soul of crime! Abolish the dreadful system of gaol-discipline, which is daily offending public morals, and strikes disgust upon the sense! Away with your silent and solitary punishments, which brutalize the nature of your criminals, and make your sinners mad! Lead them out of savagery, and up to God! Then do more. To repress the march of corrupting influences, and weaken the bane of ignorance, introduce an extended system of moral and religious education. You have the power to do it—do it without trembling or fear. Promote schemes, too, for the averting of destitution; preserve the balance of power by neither sacrificing the commercialist nor the agriculturist to the cry of party; expunge cruelties of all kinds from your manufacturing and productive sources of wealth and strength; cement the bond of union between the poor and the rich; and, although all these measures may be carried with prompt industry, and would be filled by little space, you will find that they will do more for you with the country at large, and more for the country at large itself, than all your abstract discussions upon artificial policy, which the ingenuity of party originates, and the misfortune of the empire bewails. Take care of England, and England will aid you in taking better care of Ireland—either by the conquest of principle or the conciliation of wrong—than she has yet been taken care of by any Government for many a day.

This is the language we would address to Sir Robert Peel and his Ministry, when directing our anxieties to the prospects of the Session of 1844.

PRESENTATION OF THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS TO LOUIS PHILIPPE.

The most interesting ceremony observed on New Year's Day, in Paris, was the general reception at the Court of the Tuilleries. Louis Philippe, then surrounded by his family, received the congratulations of the different official bodies. His Majesty appeared in good health. The Queen was greatly affected. This most excellent lady, on all public occasions, deposes the loss of her dearly beloved son. The engraving conveys a faithful picture of the impressive scene.

The *Moniteur* publishes the addresses presented to the King on the occasion, with the replies of His Majesty. The members of the *corps diplomatique* were the first admitted to the honour of presenting their homage to the King, and it was the Pope's Nuncio, who, according to ancient usage, conveyed them in the name of his colleagues.

"Peace," he said, "for the maintenance of which your Majesty, in conjunction with all the Sovereigns, has constantly and incessantly made the most generous efforts, is every day more prodigal of its blessings. Religion and public order, those only sources of the welfare of nations, insure the repose and prosperity of France and Europe. Those blessings, Sire, are the sweetest recompense your Majesty can desire. Their duration and their very progress are assured by the high wisdom of your Majesty, and of all the Sovereigns, by the perfect harmony subsisting between their Cabinets and the interest of their people. May Heaven deign to continue its assistance to your Majesty!"

The King replied, "I am happy to hear from the members of the *corps diplomatique* the renewal, in the name of their Sovereigns, of the expression of sentiments such as those which you have just manifested. It is gratifying to me to see that accord of all the Cabinets for the maintenance of peace consolidating itself more and more. Each year brings us additional guarantees of confidence in the future, and imposes upon us new thanksgiving to Divine Providence for the blessings we enjoy."

Baron Pasquier, the Chancellor, next offered to the King the felicitations of the Chamber of Peers, and took occasion to refer to "the recent memorable interview in which august sympathies had so highly manifested themselves," as a presage of future felicity for the dynasty and country. The King replied, "Nothing could be more gratifying to me than to hear you place among the favourable presages left to us by the year that has just expired, an interview which caused me a lively satisfaction, and of which the recollection will ever be dear to me." M. Sauzet, the President of the Chamber of Deputies, confined himself to congratulating the King and country on the continuance of peace and the progress of civilization, which he ascribed in a great measure to the wisdom of the King; and his Majesty, in his reply, said, that if he had succeeded in achieving the great object of which the President had drawn so brilliant a picture, it was because he had found in the Legislature that support which, at the same time that it consolidated the empire of the laws, had enabled him to overcome all obstacles. The Archbishop of Paris, in his discourse, also alluded to the visit of the Queen of England, "a powerful ally, who came to acknowledge the wise and persevering efforts of the King for the preservation of the tranquillity of Europe." The prelate ventured upon a faint reference to the existing quarrel between the clergy and the university, but his Majesty took no notice of it in his answer.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, JAN. 2.

SPAIN.

The letters I have received this morning from Madrid are dated the 25th; their contents are barren of any interest of importance. The capital was in a state of great agitation, and fears were entertained that the apparent tranquillity would not last for many days. The inhabitants and the military were continually quarrelling, and the recent infamous conduct of several officers, in destroying the presses of the *Eco de Comercio*, had created such disgust that the military were hooted as they walked through the street. The *Eco de Comercio* was greatly blamed for an article against Christina, the purport of which was to denounce the intended return of the Queen Mother. Now it is a curious fact that all that that paper advanced has turned out to be true to the very letter; for Christina has consented to return to Madrid, and will leave Paris the beginning of February. To enable her to hold a species of official appointment, she has been named tutress to her second daughter, the Princess Louise; this subterfuge will not deceive the people—every one is prepared to see Spain placed under the absolute control of Christina and Narvaez. The intended return of Christina has been officially announced to the French Government, and the delegates, Messrs. Donoza Cortes and Ros de Alano, have returned to Spain.

The ministers are far from feeling themselves secure, either in the Chambers or with the people; and to avoid answering many disagreeable questions, it is more than probable that they will close the session, or resort to a dissolution of the

Cortes. M. Hoyos, the new ambassador to the court of Rome, was to leave Madrid on the 26th.

The last accounts from Catalonia are to the 26th. Baron de Meer arrived at Figueras on the 23rd. The next day he examined the lines, accompanied by General Prim, without being molested by the fort, but the firing recommenced soon after they had retired. The Committee of Inhabitants, who visited the fort on the expectation of being able to induce Ametller to capitulate, returned greatly disappointed; Ametller would listen to no conditions whatever.

ITALY.

The following account of the eruption of Mount Etna, contained in a letter from Palermo, will be found interesting. From the commencement of last month, the old crater continued to send forth hot ashes, smoke, sand, and lava. On the 24th of November a second crater opened near to Coriazzo, from which a fresh stream of lava flowed towards Cortiera. It continued to advance in the same direction up to the day upon which the letter was written, marking its passage by a frightful accident which occasioned a considerable loss of life. Not far from Cortiera the lava collected in a low spot, where a quantity of water was lying. As it continued to form a smoking mass, a number of spectators came from numerous points to look at the unusual spectacle; many workmen were employed in cutting down the trees near the spot; all at once, a loud explosion was heard, from the steam produced by the lava acting on the water, and the superincumbent mass was thrown around with great violence. Upwards of sixty persons were killed or severely burnt by the burning steam and pieces of red-hot lava. The horses and mules which had conveyed the crowd there were much injured. The exact number of persons killed is not given. The lava from the old crater had turned aside from the direction of Bronte, which was considered out of danger. The lands of Basiliari are covered over, and it is thought that the lava will flow as far as Gropito. The whole distance it has run over is about ten miles, it having gone across the public road in a stream more than sixty feet wide.

Several persons belonging to noble families continue to be arrested at Naples and Rome—all the prisons are crowded. Many English families of distinction had taken houses at Florence, where the Carnival was expected to be very brilliant.

GERMANY.

A gentleman who lately left Berlin informs me, that on the 10th of November was inaugurated at Kowno the colossal statue erected by the Emperor Nicholas, in commemoration of the remarkable events which occurred in 1812. On one side is engraved "God is against the aggressor," and on the other, "In 1812, 700,000 soldiers of the enemy fell in Russia, and 76,000 only were saved." These passages are extracted from one of the despatches written about that period by Alexander.

Official information has been given by the Court of Vienna, that Austria intends having commercial agents in China under the protection of her flag. A small expedition is fitting out and will soon set sail.

FRANCE.

M. Sauzet has been reelected President of the Chamber of Deputies. Many persons, ill informed, circulated the report that the majority was divided in opinion, and that many were opposed to M. Guizot. This conjecture originated in the wish of many Conservatives to see M. Dupin fill the Speaker's chair. The subsequent election of the Chairman of Committees has, however, clearly shown that the Ministry is as strong this session as it was the last.

The Ministers seem determined to wage war against the Legitimists. Several of their journals have been seized, and the editors cited before the tribunals; amongst others—*La France*, *Gazette de France*, *Quotidienne*, and *La Nation*. It is said that those officers who visited England to pay their respects to the Duke of Bordeaux are to be tried by a court-martial, for leaving France without the permission of the Minister of War.

Mr. George Jones, the author of "The History of Ancient America," was presented, on Saturday last, by Lord Cowley, to the King, the Queen, and the Duke de Nemours.

Prince Leopold, son of the King of Bavaria, travelling as Count de Schegeren, after passing a short time at Cadiz, left for Gibraltar and Malta. The Prince is to be married to the daughter of the Grand Duke of Tuscany.

There was a slight shock of an earthquake last week at Cherbourg, several houses were seriously damaged, but no lives lost.

The *Semaphore* has a letter from Cannes, the seat of Lord Brougham, saying that the example of his lordship, on settling in that country has been followed by several Englishmen of distinction. At a short distance from Lord Brougham's, General Taylor has built a beautiful villa, at present occupied by a family of high distinction. Mr. Leader, the member for Westminster, has lately purchased a very fine estate, on which he purposes to build a splendid mansion. Lord Brougham and Mr. Leader have made the joint-purchase of an extensive pine forest, most abundantly stocked with game, and abounding with foxes.

It is a curious fact, that out of a population in France of 34 millions, upwards of 20 millions wear wooden shoes.

The number of bankrupts declared in Paris during the year 1843, amount to 737; in 1842, there were 649.

The following curious statistic is extracted from an official report on the Bagnes for convicts, and dated January 1, 1843. The total number was 7309, being 401 more than at the same period in 1842. Their ages were—from 16 to 20, 219; 21 to 25, 2120; 26 to 30, 2394; 31 to 40, 1681; 41 to 50, 708; and from 51 to 60, 272. There were 4478 unmarried men. 4331 could neither read nor write; and 2113 could only write and read but very indifferently. These crimes were—assassination, 188; association of malefactors, 68; bankruptcy, fraudulent, 14; bigamy, 5; cutting and maiming, 125; crimes of public functionaries, 25; political crimes, 5; rupture of ban, 10; poisoning, 67; extortion by violence, 18; forgery, 215; coining, 126; perjury, 14; arson, 157; murder, 899; sending threatening letters, 3; parricide, 18; robbery by armed bands, 12; insubordination, 54; selling accoutrements, 3; rape, and attempts, 362; robbery, 4709; running away with a minor, 1; and other crimes, 213. Amongst the convicts were—11 medical men, 7 druggists, 17 engravers and printers, 1 actor, 54 clerks and shopmen, 245 domestic servants, 1 literary man, 5 ecclesiastics, 4 lawyers, 29 schoolmasters and teachers, 84 sailors and fishermen; 133 soldiers and custom-house officers, 6 musical men, 12 merchants, 6 notaries, and 38 men of independent property. Out of the 7309 convicts, there were 392 foreigners, of whom 24 were English or Irish; 7047 were Catholics, 47 Lutherans, 102 Calvinists, 33 Jews, 2 of the Church of England, 68 Mahometans, 1 Anabaptist, and 9 professing no religion whatever.

The misery amongst the lower classes in Paris is greater this winter than I ever remember it; many unfortunate beings literally die from starvation. A few days since, a young girl accosted a gentleman near the Carrousel. "Give me something, I pray you," impudently demanded the poor creature, "for a police agent is watching me, and I shall be taken and put in confinement, where I shall get something to eat, for I have had nothing for the last twenty-four hours." We have no poor-laws, and begging is a crime.

On the 27th ult. the Champagne wine-merchants met at the Hôtel de Ville of Rheims, to adopt measures for preventing the imitation of champagne, which every year is increasing.

The *Constitutionnel* expresses its doubts of the death of Madame Catalani. It says—"The journal from which we copied the account of the death of Madame Catalani, gives some details relative to her family and position. It is said that this lady expired at her residence near Sinaglia (Roman States); that her husband, M. Valabrègue, died in 1828; and that she has left a fortune of eight millions or ten millions of francs. These circumstances are not exact. Madame Catalani has never had any residence in the Roman States; her husband still lives, and all her remaining fortune amounts to only 20,000 francs a year. We hope that, as the correspondent has made so many mistakes, he is also mistaken as to her death."

There were printed in France during the year 1843, 6176 works of various descriptions, 316 works on music, 1879 engravings of different kinds, and 147 maps.

Our musical season has commenced, but as yet we have nothing very *saisante*. The grand opera is very poor, particularly as regards a tenor, and unless M. Pillet, the director, is able to recruit one in Italy, we are likely to pass, as regards this theatre, a poor winter. "Don Sebastian" is played to empty benches, the receipts not averaging more than 5000 francs. Now the daily expense of this theatre is 11,000 francs, the subvention given by the Government reduces it to 6500 francs, so that "Don Sebastian," each time that it is performed, leaves a loss of 1500 francs. The Italian Opera is well attended; Grisi continues the great favourite; Mademoiselle Brambilla is daily raising in public estimation; indeed she is much applauded by the greatest connoisseurs; without Brambilla I doubt much whether many of the first operas could be produced. Lablache reached Paris on Saturday last; he appears this evening for the first time in "Don Pasquale."

Our first masked ball took place last night at the Opéra Comique; it was badly attended.

All the foreign artists visiting Paris have subscribed to the fund of the Association of Musical Artists. Liszt gave 1,000 francs, Meyerbeer 500 francs, and others in proportion to their means. On application being made to Rossini, when last in Paris, he replied, "I am an Italian artist, and have something of the same sort at Bologna," and he refused. Rossini can, however, be liberal on particular occasions. The following anecdote is related of him:—One day a poor Savoyard was grinding on his organ, on the Boulevard Montmartre, "Di tanti Palpitati." A gentleman passed by and cried out, "Faster," "I can't, sir," replied the boy, "I'll show you," said the gentleman, who, seizing on the handle of the organ, played for full five minutes, and then withdrew. Some time afterwards the same boy was playing the same tune in another part of Paris, when he was assailed with "Bravo, bravo, that's the time—continue!"—at the same moment some money was thrown to him, wrapped in paper. It was a napoleon, and the generous donor was Rossini—the same who taught the Savoyard how to play "Di tanti Palpitati."

Prince Joseph Poniatowski is expected in Paris this winter. He is a young man about twenty-eight years of age, possessing great merit as a singer and composer. He generally inhabits Florence, and the principal theatres of that city have already applauded his works. The beginning of last month he brought out, at the Theatre Argentina, at Rome, an opera, called "Bonifacio di Jeremei"—the success was most enthusiastic.

Signora Tadolini, the Tenor Guasco, and the Basso Varèse, are engaged at Turin for the Carnival, at which period will be brought out Coppola's opera, "Jeanne de Naples." Don Pasquale *fait fureur* at Naples. "Linda di Chamouni" has had great success at Seville. "I Capuletti ed i Montecchi," by Bellini, is in rehearsal at Madrid.

MONTE VIDEO.

By a mercantile arrival we have advices from Rio Janeiro of the 4th November, but there is little additional news. An explanation is, however, given of the contradictory accounts we have previously received respecting the instructions sent to the Brazilian Minister in the river Plate, on the blockade of Monte Video

by the Buenos Ayrean squadron. The order sent was to respect the right of blockade-claimed, as far as it applied to arms and munitions of war, but to allow no interruption of commercial intercourse in other commodities, inclusive of flour and all provisions. This will be fatal to the plans of Rosas; but as there is no doubt but the same principle will be adopted by the other maritime powers, he will have no choice but to submit.

SYDNEY.

We have advices from Sydney, to the 27th August, by a vessel arrived on Tuesday last. The Governor had delivered his first Message on the finances of the colony to the new Legislative Council on the 23d August. His Excellency enters very minutely into the detail of every department for the year 1842, and contrasts the first two quarters of the present year with the two corresponding quarters of the last. The total revenue of the colony for 1842 was £414,156, and the expenditure £339,020, being a surplus of £75,133. This is exclusive of the income and charge upon the land fund, the result of which shows a reverse picture, and not at all favourable to the practical working of the present arrangement. The charge upon the land fund was per survey on sale, £31,124, and expenses of Aborigines £15,119, being a total of £46,243, whilst the produce of the sales was only £14,575, leaving a deficiency of £31,668. This contrast demands the attention of Lord Stanley to the present principle upon which the land sales are conducted, a principle which we have more than once had occasion to observe, is loudly complained of in the whole of the colonies.

NEW ZEALAND.

We have received a file of New Zealand papers to the 25th of July inclusive, from which we make the following interesting extracts:—

(From the *New Zealand Colonist*.)

JULY 7.—On Tuesday evening, Mr. Spain returned to this town from the mission to Otaki. We understand that, on his arrival at Waikanae, he met with Rauparaha, who was endeavouring to persuade the natives of that place to make common cause with him against the settlers. The chief, however, continued firm to his first purpose, stating that he had always received from the settlers just treatment, and would not engage against them in a quarrel which noways concerned himself or his people. This friendly sentiment was confirmed by the statements of Mr. Spain, who took great pains to impress upon the whole body of natives that principle of English law, which forbids that the innocent should be punished with or for the guilty. On the Saturday Mr. Spain proceeded to Otaki, where he met Watanui and the other chiefs of the Ngati Raukawa tribe. From them he received positive assurances that they would in no case be concerned in acts of aggression upon the settlers, but they unanimously stated their determination to protect Rauparaha at all hazards.

We have just heard a report of the death of Rangihiaia, which we are informed occurred at Otaki on Monday last, in consequence of the wound in his foot. From the inquiries we have been able to make, we feel convinced of its truth. This event has certainly removed one main obstacle to the settlement of this part of the country. Rangihiaia might be considered as the type of the New Zealander before the race were brought under the civilizing influences which have for some years past been at work among them—violent, reckless, and uncalculating. Happily, the present number of such men among the natives is small, and as they die off they leave no successors.

We have been informed that a man named Hanham, who was supposed to have been killed in the late melancholy affair at Wairau, has reached Nelson, but two are still missing, named Burton and Stokes.

JULY 25.—The Government brig arrived here yesterday morning, from Auckland, bringing Major Richmond, the chief police magistrate; Colonel Godfrey, Commissioner of Land Claims, who is about to proceed to Akaroa; Mr. Edward Shortland; Captain Bennet, of the Engineers; and fifty-three soldiers of the 96th. We have as yet heard but little of the intelligence brought. The arrival of a body of soldiers will tend to restore confidence, and we believe that ample inquiries will be made into all the circumstances connected with the affair at Wairau. We understand that Major Richmond will proceed in the course of a day or two in the brig to Cloudy Bay, and then to Nelson, and return to this place as speedily as possible.

A fight had taken place among the aborigines, between the Maitland tribe on the one side, and the Port Stephen and Paterson tribes on the other. Several were killed, and a great number wounded on both sides. The Maitland tribe had fire-arms.

COUNTRY NEWS.

BEDFORDSHIRE.—We understand that Government have sent down three active detective policemen to assist the constabulary force of this county in the detection of the villains who have committed the late acts of incendiarism on farming property. We are happy to state, that the farmers are also exerting themselves for the protection of their property, and the prevention of this crime, by placing watchmen on their premises; and, as instances of the advantages of this system, we may state that on Thursday last William Bone was fully committed to Hertford gaol by the Bench of Magistrates at Luton, for setting fire to Mr. Rudd's Farm, called Gouche's Farm, near Dunstable. On the 26th, Robert Truett, a labourer in the employ of Mr. Swannell, was remanded by the Rev. J. B. Magenis and the Rev. Vere Alston, until Monday, on a charge of having set fire to the farm of Mr. Swannell, at Telmersham.

BRIGHTON.—On Sunday night Brighton was visited with a tremendous hurricane, which lasted until the following morning. The wind did considerable damage to houses in exposed situations, and it is feared that disasters have occurred at sea. About ten o'clock on Monday morning, the wind lulled, and was succeeded by a fall of snow, the first this winter. The town continues very full of fashionable company, including the Duke of Devonshire, the Earl of Jernyn, the Countess of Athlone, the Duke of Somerset, Lieut.-General Sir C. Dalbiac, the Countess of Eppingham, the Countess of Charlemont, &c.

BRIGHTON.—Apartments are taken at the Bedford Hotel for the Duc de Bordeaux. His Royal Highness has been invited to Brighton by the Earl and Countess of Shrewsbury, who, it will be remembered, entertained the Duke at Alton Towers on his arrival in England.

BRISTOL.—FRIGHTFUL AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Saturday morning the inhabitants of Clifton-road, Bristol, were greatly alarmed at hearing a tremendous noise, similar to the rumbling of thunder, which it was soon discovered arose from the falling of one of the new villas now in the course of erection in Clifton-road, better known by the name of Gallows Acre-lane. At the time of the accident there were six men employed on the building, five of whom escaped unhurt, but one, we regret to say, was buried beneath the fallen mass, and when dug out was found to be a corpse. He was a young man, 17 years of age, of the name of William Jewell. The escape of the other five workmen was little short of miraculous, the catastrophe happening so suddenly. One of them chanced to look up, saw the wall tottering, and cried out, "Good God, the wall is coming on us!" and scarcely were the words out of his mouth before the crash came. One of the men had just time to hide under an archway; another had the presence of mind, seeing that he could not get beyond the reach of the falling stones, to place himself close up against a wall, when the mass fell right at his feet, leaving him uninjured; the others, with the melancholy exception of Jewell, contrived to get out of the reach of the impending ruin. From the evidence delivered on the inquest, it would appear that this deplorable accident was occasioned by the rottenness of the stones, and other materials used in the lower part of the building. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death," at the same time requesting that the depositions should be sent to the mayor and magistrates, for them to take what steps they judged proper.

GLOUCESTER.—At the quarterly meeting of the justices for the county of Gloucester, held at the Shire-hall in Gloucester, on Tuesday—Mr. Purnell in the chair—the new dietary introduced into the gaols throughout the county by order of the Home Secretary, formed the subject of discussion. The subject was introduced by the chairman, who made the startling remark that the dietary, although fixed by Sir James Graham, after consulting the most eminent physicians and surgeons in the kingdom, and ordered to be introduced into all gaols and bridewells throughout the country, as a great improvement on previous dietarys, had no sooner been introduced into the gaols of Gloucestershire than great complaints were heard of it from the prisoners. The court, however, was without the power of making any alteration. A presentation on the subject of the enlargement of the several gaols and bridewells, including the building of a considerable addition to the County Gaol and Penitentiary at Gloucester, was then read. Resolutions in conformity with the above presentation were passed.

NOTTINGHAM.—INCENDIARY FIRE.—On Friday night last another of these abominable outrages on property was perpetrated at Hucknall-Torkard, in the county of Nottingham, a wheat-stack, containing about twelve quarters, the property of Mrs. Price, a widow, having been ignited by some pitiful scoundrel or other. The fire was discovered before it burst into a blaze, and plenty of assistance being at hand, it was put out in a very short space of time, but not before the whole of the wheat was spoiled. A clue has been obtained to the detection of the scoundrel who committed the offence, and it is to be hoped that he will not escape the punishment which the law so justly inflicts on such persons.

ESCAPE OF CONVICTS.—On Sunday afternoon last, several convicts made their escape from the county gaol, Nottingham. Between four and five o'clock, on the second turnkey going down into the felons' yard, an attack was made upon him, the key taken away, and he was locked in the yard. Six convicts rushed up the steps, proceeded to the outer door, where, meeting with the head turnkey, they fell upon him, knocked him down with great violence, and, forcing the key from his hand, which he resolutely held for some time, they unlocked the door, and out they ran. An alarm was given, but the men all escaped. We have received the following description of them:—Joseph Smith, aged twenty-one, stands five feet nine inches in height, fresh complexion, brown hair, hazel eyes, and oval visage; Joseph Bowers, aged thirty, five feet six inches high, fresh complexion, dark brown hair, oval visage, and several scars on the left hand; John Binns, aged twenty-four, five feet seven inches high, fresh complexion, brown hair, and oval visage, lately lived in Derbyshire. These three men were convicted of the burglary at Sutton Binnington, at the house of the Rev. Robert Meek, and were sentenced to transportation for life at the late special assize. Thomas Barton, aged thirty-six years, five feet nine inches high, dark complexion, dark brown hair, hazel eyes, oval visage, and under sentence of transportation for fifteen years, for stealing ten lamb hogs at Farnfield, in the county of Nottingham. William Thompson, aged twenty-two, five feet six inches high, fresh complexion, brown hair, grey eyes, and oval visage; convicted at the late special assize of burglary at Fiskerton, Nottinghamshire, and sentenced to be transported for ten years. Thomas Green, aged twenty-four, five feet nine inches high, brown hair, light complexion; convicted of burglary at Fiskerton, and was sentenced at the late special assize to transportation for life. The convicts all had the prison dress, and were without hats. A large reward is offered for their apprehension. Thomas Barton was apprehended within an hour and a half after his escape in Colwick-wood, by a gamekeeper. Barton, on his trial, endeavoured to set up the plea of insanity, and, on being "collared" by the keeper, who took him for a poacher, attempted a similar defence. On being asked who he was, he

said that he had got out of the Lunatic Asylum, in order to see his friends, and that, if the keeper would let him alone, he would go back again. This statement, however, was insufficient to satisfy the keeper, and he was handed over to the custody of the police. Within the very short space of time which had elapsed he had contrived to change his dress; and it is said that a man was observed to give him a coat, whilst he was running by Swinton Church. The turnkey Lowndes was taken to the hospital, and, on being examined, his skull was found to have been fractured, and very slight hopes were entertained of his recovery, but he is now considerably better.

ROCHESTER.—On Monday last the Rev. Henry Winter, chaplain to the Fortitude convict ship, together with Mr. George Bassett, army butcher, residing in the High-street of Chatham, appeared before the county magistrates, to answer informations, charging them with disposing of a heifer on the 25th of November last, being unfit for food of man. Several witnesses proved the death of the beast from a disease called "murrain," and its subsequent conveyance to the defendant Bassett's shop, having been cut up and dressed as if for sale, and that no fewer than five other bullocks had died in the same way. The carcasses were described as being in a most awfully loathsome state and quite unfit for human food. Several important witnesses being absent, the defendants were held to bail to appear on a future day.

WOOLWICH.—On Wednesday last an inquest was held at the Gun Tavern, Woolwich, on view of the body of John Mann, aged twenty-three, a gunner and driver in the 3rd battalion of the Royal Horse Artillery, who was found dead near the barracks. The deceased was found lying on his back quite dead; and, in consequence of the recent desperate fracas in the town, a report soon got currency that the deceased had died from violence. This report proved to be unfounded. It appeared by the evidence, that the deceased was found in the outer range between eight and nine o'clock on Saturday evening. He had been confined to barracks for absence from duty, and had been employed in the stable-yard. He could only have just previously obtained egress from his quarters, either by scaling a wall, or passing the sentry. Dr. Savage, Assistant-Surgeon to the regiment, deposed that he had made a post-mortem examination of the body; there were no external marks of violence. His heart was enlarged to double its natural size, and was the primary cause of death, accelerated by mental excitement, or probably from the exertion of running. The jury, therefore, returned a verdict that the deceased died from natural causes.

IRELAND.

THE STATE TRIALS.—STRIKING THE JURY.

On Tuesday a good deal of interest was manifested by the publication of the summons for the striking of the special jury, which was fixed for twelve o'clock, in the office of the Clerk of the Crown, but after considerable altercation between the parties on either side about the delivery of the lists to the traversers, the business was postponed.

On Thursday the striking of the jury to try Mr. O'Connell and the other traversers, took place in the Queen's Bench Office, before Mr. Bourne, and Messrs. Brewster, Q.C., and Emiley attended on the part of the Crown. Several of the traversers, and their counsel and agents, were present. The press were excluded, except one reporter on each side, but the following summary of what took place is correct.

Mr. Whiteside, Q.C., applied to have the drawing of the names postponed, because he was prepared to show that 65 names of persons marked by the Recorder as eligible to serve as special jurors, were omitted from the list handed to the traversers by the Sheriff.

Mr. Dickenson, the Sub-Sheriff, stated, that he and the High Sheriff copied the names and description of every individual appearing in the list handed to them by the Revision Court, and not a single dot to an i even had been omitted.

Mr. Whiteside said, he did not doubt the high character of the Sheriff, or his deputy, but he insisted that, by some fatality, or by design in a hidden quarter, sixty-five names were omitted.

Mr. Brewster stated, that he supposed the public officers had done nothing but what was their duty, and the Clerk of the Crown had nothing to do with the matter which had been attested, but not proved.

Mr. Bourne remarked, that he should proceed with the names as handed to him by the Sheriff.

Mr. Ford said, that he, as attorney for Mr. O'Connell, entered his protest against the proceeding to strike the jury now, and he would withdraw from the inquiry.

The 717 jurors composing the panel being indicated by numbers or cards were counted, and put into the ballot-box.

The drawing of the names was then proceeded with, and after several objections which were made by the traversers, on the ground of non-residence, the following were drawn out. Two appear on the list who are Liberals, expressly disqualified as members of the Town Council, but the Town Clerk had not the proper evidence in the case of one of them. Those marked with an o were objected to by the traversers:—

John Bohan, 4, Upper Bridge-street, merchant.	James Fallon, Stoney Batter.
o George W. Boileau, 87, Bridge-street, Druggist.	o Robinson Carolin, 22, D'Olier-street, builder.
o James Hamilton, 14, Upper Ormond-Quay, wine-merchant.	o John Fry, 30, Dame-street, coach-trimming manufacturer.
Laurence Gorman, 27, Kevin's Port, grocer.	o Wm. Hardwick, 24, Grenville-street, merchant.
o John Boileau, 58, Stephen's-green East, Druggist.	John Fitzpatrick, 23, Dame-street, grocer.
James P. Smith, Old Kilmamham, law-student.	o Henry Flynn, pianoforte-maker.
o James C. Papworth, Marlborough-street, architect.	o Henry Thompson, wine-merchant.
o Captain Edward Roper, 15, Eccles-street.	Michael Dume, brazier.
o Stephen Parker, St. Andrew-street, pawnbroker.	o Anson Kyd, china-warehouseman.
o William Ring, 47, George-street, Brazier.	o Nicholas M. Macdonald, wine-merchant.
o James C. St. George, Albany-street, wine-merchant.	John Duncan, wine-cooper.
o Edward Clarke, Esq., 128, Stephen's-green.	o John Rigby, gun-maker.
o Benjamin Eaton, 8, Princes-street, builder.	o Robert Hanna, wine-merchant.
o John Thwaites, Sackville-street, soda-water-manufacturer.	o John Wolves, merchant.
o James Hamilton, Chamber-street, ironmonger.	o George Whitaker, Esq.
o John Irwin, 2, Fitzgibbon-street, Esq. D.D.	o Robert Chambers, merchant.
o Francis Faulkner, 78, Grafton-street, grocer.	o William Longfield, Esq.
o John Croker, 36, N. George-street, merchant.	o William Ord, tanner.
	W. T. Canlie, jeweller.
	o Robert S. Stubbs, linen-draper.
	Joshua W. McCormick, Esq., merchant.
	o William Sult, upholsterer.
	o John White, secdman.
	o William M. Woodruffe, merchant.
	o George Mitchell, tobacconist.
	o James Waller, engraver.
	o John Carolin, builder.
	o George Fowler, merchant.
	o John M'Glom, grocer.
	Timothy Greene, publican.

Yesterday the list was reduced to 24. [Next week we shall have the pleasure of fulfilling our engagement with our thousands of Irish friends and subscribers, by presenting them with the next series of the "Dublin Sketches," including portraits of all the counsel for the Crown in the forthcoming State Trials, with portraits of his Excellency Earl de Grey, the Lord Lieutenant, and Lord Eliot, the Chief Secretary, with biographical memoirs taken expressly for the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, by the affable kindness of those distinguished noblemen.]

A deputation, consisting of the Right Hon. George Roe, Lord Mayor; the Duke of Leinster, the High Sheriff, Sir Edward Borough, James Hans Hamilton, Esq., M.P.; George Alexander Hamilton, Esq., M.P.; Edward Grogan, Esq., M.P.; Simon Boileau, Thomas Hutton, and John M'Mullen, Esq., waited on his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, on Saturday, the 30th ult., to convey to him the resolutions passed at the Mansion-house, on the 23d ult., relative to giving increased facility to the communication between Dublin and London. The deputation was most favourably received, and the Lord Lieutenant expressed in the handsomest manner his earnest anxiety to do all in his power to forward the objects for which the meeting in question was held.

REPEAL ASSOCIATION.—The Repeal Association met at one o'clock on Monday, Dr. Murphy in the chair. Mr. John O'Connell adverted to the speech delivered by the Lord Mayor on his retiring from office; and, on the part of the traversers, disclaimed all anxiety for the intercession of the corporation, or any other body of men, with the Queen, in favour of the gentlemen against whom the state prosecutions had been commenced. The people's leaders had committed no crime; and much as they revered and respected her Majesty, they could not, therefore, supplicate her pardon. Mr. Steele fully concurred in the sentiments of his friend, Mr. J. O'Connell. Mr. John O'Connell read two letters from his father (Mr. O'Connell), expressing his gratification at the recent adhesion to the repeal cause of Mr. Smith O'Brien, Mr. O'Neil of Bunavan Castle, and other gentlemen; and enclosing his subscription to the repeal rent, and those of twenty-five grand children. At four o'clock the repeal rent for the week was announced to be £289 2s. 2d.

THE ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY.—For several weeks the opening of the Atmospheric line from Kingstown to Dalkey has been interdicted by the Lords of the Treasury, owing to the remonstrances of parties owning property on the line. Mr. Walker, the eminent English engineer, has arrived in Dublin, having received instructions from the Government to hold an inquiry on the subject.

The late Mr. Maher, M.P., a short time previous to his death, added to his will a codicil not signed, leaving to Mr. N. Maher landed property to the amount of £5000 a year, and his stock, valued at £7000; to Major Sidwell, £2000; and to various charities, £1000.

INAUGURATION OF THE NEW LORD MAYOR.—THE STATE PROSECUTIONS. —On Monday last the Lord Mayor for the current year (Timothy O'Brien, Esq.) was sworn into office with the usual formalities. The members of the corporation proceeded to the Assembly-house in state, and, after some preliminary proceedings, the late Lord Mayor (G. Roe, Esq.) rose and addressed the assembly at some length. He commenced by saying, he felt it his duty to render an account of his stewardship for the past year; and, after adverting to some topics of local interest, he observed that he regretted much to find himself opposed to the majority of the house on a question which had been discussed by it; but while he could not concur in the opinion of the majority, still he felt that the discussion of the Repeal of the Union was a perfectly constitutional and justifi-

able one in that house. The manner in which that discussion was conducted elicited the approbation of all who were present, or had heard of it. There was no ill-temper exhibited on either side, and the question was disposed of without he should advert might be considered to have grown out of that discussion—he meant the pending state trials. He looked upon them with the deepest anxiety; and after considering the subject in all its bearings, he had come to the conclusion that it would be for the benefit of the country—nay, of the United Kingdom at large—that these trials should not take place. (Loud cries of "hear, hear.") He felt that they would produce excitement and agitation, and lead to all the evils consequent upon such a state. (Hear, hear.) Surely, in the midst of such agitation as these trials would lead to, the country could not apply itself to the promotion of commerce or agriculture. He would frankly tell the assembly that, after being in communication with men of all parties since the prosecutions had commenced, he firmly believed it to be the general desire that the agitation of the country should be prevented by the abandonment of those trials. (Hear.) He felt extreme delicacy in saying anything that might be considered trenching upon the administration of the land, which he felt to be sacred ground; but he considered that an expression of public feeling, under all the circumstances, would be calculated to serve the country. He would, therefore, urge such an expression of public feeling, praying her Majesty to take the question of the state of Ireland into consideration, to appoint a committee, if necessary, of the whole House of Commons to ascertain the causes of discontent which unhappily prevailed. (Hear, hear.) As a mercantile man, he felt that the agitation and excitement that would be produced by the state prosecutions would retard the influx of capital and all improvement for a considerable time. Suppose that complete success should attend these prosecutions—would it be calculated to allay the irritation and discontent of the country? (Cries of "No, no.") Suppose, again, there should be a verdict of acquittal, would that restore peace? (No, no.) If, on the other hand, as was apprehended, it would be a drawn battle, would that tend to any possible good—would it allay the angry feelings which had been excited? No man could say what the consequences would be should these prosecutions be pressed on. (Hear, hear.) His lordship concluded by expressing a hope that the majority of that house would petition her Majesty to grant an amnesty for the past, and take steps to remedy the grievances of Ireland. (Loud cheers.) Alderman Hoyle (Conservative) asked his lordship whether the address he had delivered was to be taken simply as his own sentiments? The Lord Mayor replied in the affirmative. Alderman Boyse again rose, and proposed a most complimentary vote of thanks to the Lord Mayor, for the admirable and impartial discharge of his duties. Alderman Sir John Power, Bart., said he felt the highest gratification in seconding the motion, which passed unanimously, amidst the warmest plaudits. The Lord Mayor then retired. The Lord Mayor elect, Timothy O'Brien, Esq., was then sworn in with the usual formalities, and took his seat as Lord Mayor. Soon after the council adjourned. The procession which accompanied the new Lord Mayor consisted of a great number of private carriages, headed by a military band.

THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF THE TRINITY COLLEGE (DUBLIN) HISTORICAL SOCIETY,

RECENTLY DELIVERED AT ITS RESTORATION, BY MR. MAGEE, B.A. OF THAT UNIVERSITY.

(From the Sketch Book of the Irish Barrister.)

(Concluded.)

The speaker began to argue in very forcible terms against the introduction of politics into the debates of the Society, which, he said, would anticipate on the very threshold of life the heart-burnings and strivings and jealousies that beset its path. Nothing moreover could be imagined more ridiculous than getting together to play at *Statesmen*, to retail crude notions caught up at second hand, and to support them by arguments which the hearer would find more clearly stated in yesterday's newspaper—and to enact a sort of caricature Parliamentary squabble, in which nothing is real, save the anger and virulence which, though barely excusable in the original, became worse than ridiculous in the copy. It was said, however, that the excitement of politics was necessary to arouse the speaker. Better that such should never enter there. But, he contended, it was not necessary. On political subjects it might be so, but there were many others on which it was not. On subjects like politics, where excitement was the chief means of success, the orator selected for himself the easiest and lowest branch of the science of persuasion. He, on the contrary, who depended for success, not on the nature of his theme, but his own powers, and threw the charm of eloquence only on indifferent or disagreeable subjects, commanded the attention and won the suffrages of his hearers. Under other circumstances, he, with such powers, availed himself, when necessary, of their passions if favourable, or bent them to his purpose if adverse.

History will confirm what reason asserts, that men who have exercised the most powerful and lasting influence on the age they lived in, have been men trained in the retirement of a convent or the meditative silence of the cloister. She will tell you that it was the voice of an hermit that roused Europe as one man, and sent forth her millions to whiten with their bones the sands of the desert—that it was the voice of the peaceful monk of Erfurt that echoed through the lordly halls of the Vatican and shook them to their centre, overthrowing in a moment that mighty empire which it had been the work of centuries to raise—or show you great popular orators, the men who wielded of old the fierce democracy of Greece or Rome. She would point to them preparing themselves in silent studies for this task. She would show you Demosthenes devoting himself to the study of Thucydides, or his great disciple, our own immortal Chatham, committing to memory the pages of Barrow—or in our own country she would show you our great orators, the men who made the Irish Bar or the Irish Church the admiration of the civilized world—as you see them in the records of the Historical Society, not engaged in discussing the politics for haranguing on the party topics of the day, but turning from those scenes of strife and excitement, engaged in the sober studies of history or discussing some unpretending question in morals or philosophy.

With these great examples before them, it behoved them to acquire habits of clear thinking and accurate reasoning, to glean from history a knowledge of human nature, to gain a habit of exercising a calm judgment on past events, the best pledge of your wisdom in dealing with those to come.

The last great advantage of the Historical Society was, that it favoured the very best introduction into public life, and stood as a link between the Academy and the world.

The great danger of a purely academic course of education is that those engaged in it are likely to forget that it is only a means to an end—to forget that their studies are not so much to be valued for themselves alone as for the habits of mind they form, that the information they gain here is not designed to be a cumbrous load of knowledge, but a well arranged store on which they may draw to supply the exigencies of each moment. Thus the minds which delight in the pleasures of science and literature are too apt to linger about them, and spend their time solely in acquiring knowledge of all kinds, without ever thinking how they may best use it; and the consequence of this is, that, when they go forth into public life, they find themselves quite in a new world, in which all the learning that they have so painfully acquired is of little or no value. They are like folios swept from their shelves, full of dusty learning, but helpless and unwieldy. Now this defect the Historical Society was peculiarly fitted to remedy. She taught the literary enthusiast that something more than mere erudition is necessary; that, if knowledge be power, it is knowledge skillfully directed, and brought to bear upon each passing event. She takes up his education where the University had left it—she concentrates the mass of information which he has acquired—she bids him prove the weapons with which his college course has furnished him, and to use them with skill and effect, and thus she saves him the mortification of being outstripped by men who are far his inferiors in information or intellect, but who had acquired the art which he wanted of making the best use of the little they did possess.

The course of events has certainly been to give a much freer expression to the popular voice of late in those countries until it has now become an acknowledged element in government. No man, however powerful, could rule in defiance of the public voice; and nations must now be ruled by moral, not physical, force. The art of war has been defined to consist in directing the largest mass of troops upon a given point; and the art of government seems likely to become the art of directing the largest possible mass of public opinion upon any one measure. It is not necessary for our purpose to inquire how far this growing power bodes well or ill for our country. All we have to deal with is the fact that there is evidence in society of a force to which every day and hour is adding—that there has arisen among us a mighty spirit whose influence nothing is so lowly as to escape, nothing so powerful as to resist. Should it not be our object to gain to the service of truth and order this resistless power? We should boldly meet this strange and mighty spirit and compel him to do our bidding. Now there is but one talisman which will enable us to command its services. Eloquence is the only spell to which he will yield obedience. It is by means of this art alone that you can hope to sway the public mind—to rule the millions as one man—to win the affection of the multitude—to still their fierce passions, or else to yoke them like steeds of fire to your triumphal car.

Is it not then a matter of deep importance that you, who must hereafter be called to places of difficulty and trust, should acquire an art so essential to the discharge of your trust?—Is it not important that you should possess not merely the wisdom to choose the right path, but the power of leading others into it, that to the cause you may be called on to maintain, you should be able to give the prestige of intellectual superiority, that you should not only love what is true but be able to make truth lovely?

This is what your country looks for at your hands; she looks to this university to furnish men who shall uphold her laws and guard her institutions. She looks to her issuing from the gates of this noble fortress of learning and piety a band, not of raw and undisciplined recruits, but of steady and well-trained veterans—men well skilled in the use of their weapons, and sure to use them with effect—champions who shall be able and willing to aid her in her hour of need. This is, indeed, the strongest claim which I can make for the Historical Society.

I would bid you look forth upon the changing aspect of society to see the thousand influences at work there, heaving its surface, and stirring its very

depth. I would bid you mark the great diffusion of knowledge, the increasing power of mind, to see at the same time the restlessness, the uncertainty, the impatience of all restraint—the love of novelty and change, that seems to pervade all ranks alike. And then to reflect that into this troubled scene you are soon to enter—not as unnoticed and obscure individuals, not as mere units in the great mass of society—but as leaders, as guides, as instructors.

Beware lest the momentous interests intrusted to you suffer from your carelessness or incapacity. Beware how you give men reason to think that the cause you so languidly defend is not worth preserving. If, indeed, you dislike the mental labour these duties demand, or shrink from the responsibilities they entail—if you covet a life of inglorious ease, and safe obscurity—then if such is the course you propose to yourselves, adopt, I pray you, some mechanic trade; seek to become industrious artisans, or thriving manufacturers; but do not intrude yourselves into the pulpit or the senate; do not attempt a task for which you are by nature unfitted; do not dare, in times of peril, to assume a trust which you have determined to betray.

You are about to enter a scene of conflict. The church of which you will soon be ministers is beset by many active and powerful foes; and you will be painfully reminded that the duty of a pastor is to guard, as well as feed, his flock—to maintain truth against its inveterate foes, as well as to urge it on reluctant or lukewarm friends. In these days the men who take upon themselves the office of teaching, should be men of lofty and glowing eloquence, as well as deep and fervid piety—men who may not only adorn the church by their virtues, but defend her by their talents. It will be your duty to guard the pure fount of truth against those who would seek to close it for ever; or those still more insidious foes who strive to poison it at its source; each new form of error you must detect and oppose—each fresh assault of vice or irreligion you must repel. It is your task to command the respect of the sceptical philosopher—to gain the affection of the humble, and the illiterate, and to bring all alike to own the power and the beauty of religion. Remember that the church into which you are entering has ever been the sure asylum of eloquence. The mandate of a sullen tyrant may close the halls of justice, or awe a corrupt and trembling senate into obsequious silence. But there is a spot where he does not intrude—there is a charmed circle within which his voice is powerless—on the altar of religion burns free and bright a flame he would vainly seek to quench. Unlike the lawyer or the senator, who require some theatre wherein to display their eloquence, the Christian orator, though every church should be razed to the earth, will still have the same theme on which to dilate—the same audience to address—for the solemn interests of eternity, and unaffected by the movements of sublimity things; and men will still listen to him who tells them of their immortal nature—their high and awful destiny. From the day when the Roman in his pride and power trembled before the prisoner, whose life depended on his word, to this very hour, has the voice that reasons of righteousness been heard, despite of the efforts of those who hate or fear it. The fierce blasts of persecution may sweep o'er the sacred harp, as it hangs upon the willow, but they will wake a solemn strain of unearthly melody, which shall be heard through all the din and howling of the tempest; and surely never was there a holier field for the exercise of Christian eloquence than that now before you.

Remember, too, what solemn and momentous interests may be committed to your charge—for what are you called on to defend? not the wealth of an establishment, the privilege of an order—no! yours is a far higher and holier duty, a nation's welfare and a nation's honour are entrusted to your keeping, for assuredly the welfare of this or any country is inseparable from the maintenance of pure religion. Religion is the only bond strong enough to hold together the discordant elements of society, which, but for its restraining influence, would burst asunder and resolve themselves into their original chaos. Assuredly, whatever tends to the good of religion tends at the same time to the safety, honour, and welfare of our Sovereign and her dominions. It is, and must be, even an essential element in national greatness, and it is her maintenance of religion that has raised our own country to her place among the nations. Go forth through our land, walk round her bulwarks, survey her fortresses, gaze on the tall cliffs that guard her shores, behold the fleets that sweep proudly on the waves that encircle her, see her cities whence rise the ceaseless hum of commerce, presenting on every side the signs of wealth and luxury.

But here lies not the secret of her strength. States as proud as she, empires as glorious, have fallen ere now, and left but the ruins of their tombs to mark the spot where once they stood. Cities as great and palaces as magnificent, have ere now sent up the red blaze of ruin to the midnight sky, lighting the march of the spoiler o'er the hearths he has made desolate—no, it is not her wealth, nor luxury, nor even her valour, that preserves her. No, you must turn from gazing on towering palaces and frowning fortresses, and look where, amidst the cottage homes that cluster round it, the humble village church lifts its spire to heaven. Enter within its grey and ivied walls and gaze on its structure, simple and unadorned—what is there that speaks of power? what signs are there here of a nation's greatness? Yet here for ages has been kept the talisman of England's might—for here have thronged her peasant sons to offer to their God the incense of their prayers. Here, where you stand bowed the feeble knees of age, the strength and pride of manhood, the graceful forms of youth—here have their hearts been filled with pure and holy thoughts—here have they caught from the lips of their venerated teacher the lessons of wisdom, of piety, and true patriotism—here have they learned to love their God, to honour their sovereign—here the peasant in his infancy has lisped the words of prayer and praise—here in his youth has he learned to live—and here in old age his tottering steps have borne him to learn to die. Around him rest the ashes of his fathers, and as he reads upon their humble grave-stones the simple lines expressive of the hope in which they departed, his eyes fill with tears, and his heart registers a vow that he will never forsake the faith which they have bequeathed him, entwined as it is with all his best affections, mingling with all the sweet recollections of a mother's prayer, a father's blessing. Yes, here we see the secret spring of Britain's greatness even in that pure fount of truth, which sends forth its thousand rills, bringing peace and virtue to each peasant's dwelling. Yes, national religion is inseparably connected with national prosperity; you cannot corrupt or overthrow the one without destroying the other. The profane hands that are stretched out to touch the ark of a nation's faith may make it totter, and even fall, but assuredly they shall wither to the socket; for a moment they may exult in their impious joy at having extinguished the light that exposed their vices—they rejoice with guilty joy as they watch the retiring forms of faith and virtue, but short indeed shall be their song of triumph. See, arising from the abyss, the evil spirits of anarchy, rapine, and murder; speedily do they advance to share between them the fair realms which they had long vainly coveted, now left vacant by their guardian angels.

"Then shall the fiends at length prevail
Against the seraphs they assail;
And, fix'd on heavenly thrones, shall dwell,
The freed inheritors of hell."

When the Holy City was compassed about by hostile armies—when the hour of her desolation was approaching, that hour whose foreseen agonies drew tears from the eyes of Him who could have saved her, but she would not—while famine was slaying her thousands, and pestilence her tens of thousands—when discord was raving within her walls—while those whom the sword of the Roman had spared fell by the hands of their brothers—while the shouts of fierce and unnatural combatants, the ravings of blasphemy, or, still more revolting, the sounds of mad and impious revelry, were heard mingling strangely with the wail of those who were perishing by hunger, or the groans of those who laid them down in their despair to die—a sound more fearful than all these was heard throughout the city, a dread sound of woe that shook men's hearts within them—from the sanctuary, from the shrine, was heard a voice, "Let us depart! let us depart!" and still as that dreadful sound was swept by upon the midnight air, it smote upon the ears of the trembling listeners the knell of their doomed city. As it was then, so shall it ever be—the deserted shrine is the surest prestige of approaching ruin.

May you, deeply impressed with all your fearful responsibilities, resolve to maintain those truths of revelation in all their purity, and spread around you all the rich blessings of religion, so that throughout the length and breadth of the land peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us to all generations.

Then in the deep asylum of our country's breast,
Shall the pure elements of greatness rest;
Virtue and Truth, the tutelary powers,
Her hearths shall hallow and defend her towers.
Still where the hamlet-vales of this fair isle,
In the soft beauty of their verdure smile,
Where yew and elm o'ershade the lowly fane,
That guard the peasant's records and remains,
Shall the blest echoes of the sabbath bell,
Sweet on the quiet of the woodland swell,
And from each cottage-dwelling of her glades—
When star-light glimmers through the deepening shades—
Devotion's voice in choral hymns shall rise,
And bear the land's warm incense to the skies.*

This is indeed a fair and lovely prospect, and if I could think that my feeble effort to depict it to you has caused one heart here more clearly to appreciate its beauties—if I could hope that the words I have uttered have awoken in the mind of one here present a quicker sense of his most solemn duties, and firm resolution to discharge them, then I should rejoice to know that I have not spoken in vain.

Mr. Magee, after having thanked his audience in terms of characteristic eloquence for the attention which they had paid to his address, and for adding one more to the many pleasing recollections which he should bear with him on leaving those peaceful academic scenes, offered them his most ardent wishes for their future welfare, alike of the Society and themselves.

If ever deep and earnest feeling could give power to the wishes which it forms, making the hope that springs warm from the heart a prophecy, then at this moment would I with certainty predict a long course of fame and triumph to the Historical Society. I would foretell the time when rivaling, if not eclipsing the glories of its predecessor, the Historical Society shall again send forth its claimants for all the highest honours of the state—when in the halls of justice, in the senate, and in the pulpit her members shall be seen winning the admiration, the love of all; and shedding around them, wherever they move, the bright light of truth, bidding men, as they watch their bright course of honoured usefulness, gratefully remember the founders of an institution which gave such men to bless their country by their virtues, and adorn her by their fame.

* Altered from Mrs. Hemans.

THE FRENCH CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.—ELECTION OF PRESIDENT.

In our last week's paper we reported the opening of the Chamber of Deputies, with the speech of the King, Louis Philippe.

On Thursday last, the Chamber was fully occupied with the election of the President. After the election of the Secretaries, M. Laffitte, the President, as oldest member, rose, and read a speech which excited a strong sensation, and met with great interruption. This having subsided, M. Sauzet was re-elected President.

M. Laffitte then called upon M. Sauzet to take the chair; and having given him, according to usage, a friendly embrace—a ceremony which passed amidst loud laughter—placed him in it.

M. Sauzet then rose and said:—In again taking possession of this seat, to which your continued confidence has again called me, I congratulate myself on being surrounded by all those colleagues whom your suffrages formerly gave me. Such an honour is a great encouragement to us to persevere in our duties through this our second session. The first session was opened amid the most mournful emotions. Parliament has not deceived the hopes of the country. The feelings of uneasiness having been calmed, and a new pledge given for the future of our national dynasty and of our institutions, everything attests the strength and union of the constitutional powers. (Hear.)

M. Odillon Barrot: You see that the chair can be made the means of diffusing political opinions.

Another Member: This speech is the counterpart of the other.

M. Sauzet.—But the severity of our duties must not relax. It imposes upon us vigilance to maintain and industry to cultivate. In the days of storm and danger, the country knows that all the energies of its representatives are applied to calm that storm. It does not ask an account of the time dedicated to its safety. But when tranquillity is re-assured, its just importance requires that its moral and material wants should be attended to, that its laws should be improved, its strength developed, and its prosperity consolidated. It is our business to give, by our deliberations, a free course to that marvellous national activity which, though sometimes misplaced, never tires, and of which provident wisdom can alone direct the course. But already, gentlemen, great progress has been made. Numerous labours, conscientiously prepared, are only awaiting a public discussion. The first session has fulfilled its duties—may the second do the same! May the Chamber concur with its bureau, by the order of its deli-



PORTRAIT OF M. SAUZET, PRESIDENT OF THE CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

berations, by its prompt and well distributed labours, so that no salutary idea may be omitted, or moment lost. Let us demonstrate all that can be expected of an intelligent and powerful nation, governed by free institutions, and may we thus merit the acknowledgments of our country. (Cheers.)

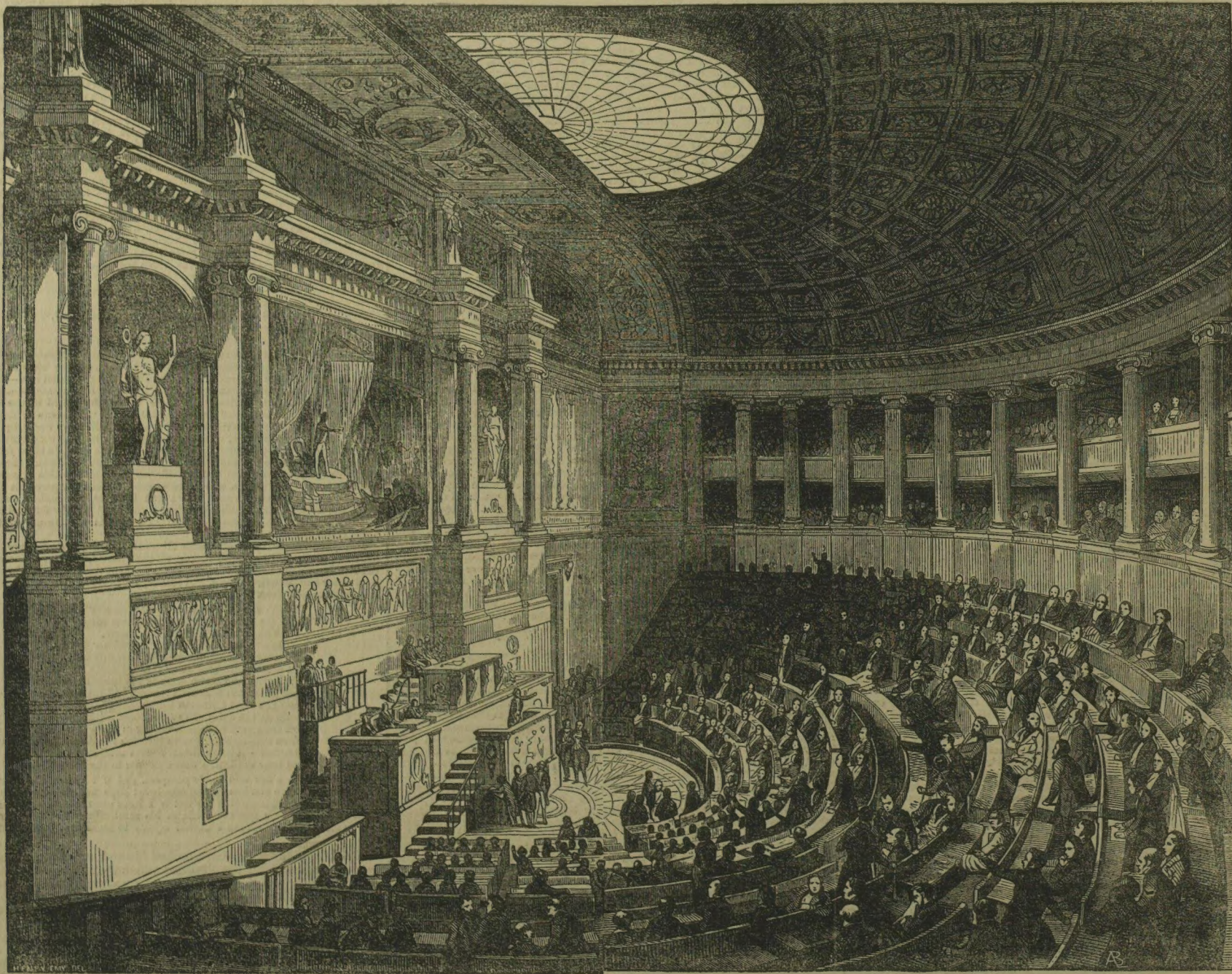
Our portrait represents M. Sauzet about to obtain silence in the Chamber, by his bell of office.

The second engraving represents the Chamber (*Salle des Seances*), which differs essentially in arrangement from our own Houses of Parliament.

The Chamber is of semi-circular form, lighted from the roof, and disposed like an amphitheatre. The members sit upon benches, which rise one above another. Two benches in front, covered with blue cloth, are appropriated to the King's Ministers. At the centre of the chord of the arc are the chair and desk of the President; upon each side are the Secretaries of the Chamber; and in the rear sit the President's Secretary and door-keepers. In front, below the President's desk, is the Tribune, which the Deputies ascend when they address the Chamber. It is of marble, adorned with a bas-relief by Lemot, representing History. On each side of the Tribune are seats for short-hand writers; and at each end of the chord is the office of the *Moniteur*. This portion of the Chamber is highly decorated; it consists of a handsome façade, divided into three principal compartments, by an Ionic column and pilaster; the central compartment is filled with a representation of the oath of August 9; and is flanked with two niches, in one of which is a statue of Liberty, and in the other a figure of Public Order. In the attic, above the painting, is inscribed "Charter, 1830." The walls are decorated with bas-reliefs in marble and stucco; and relieved with panels of green and gold. The Deputies enter by a door at each end of the screen, and take their seats upon the benches, which are distinguished on the right, the centre and the left and are appropriated to the respective political sections of the assembly. In the semi-circular part of the Chamber, above the seats of the Deputies, is a double range of tribunes, or boxes, between columns and pilasters, in stucco, to imitate white-veined marble; these boxes are hung with red drapery, and are appropriated to the Royal Family, the diplomatic corps, the peers of France, the state council, the journalists, and the public; this last box, or tribune, containing but 30 seats. The Chamber is altogether very handsomely appointed; the pavement is of marble, in compartments, with allegorical decorations.

The ceiling is richly painted in caissons with figures and ornaments. The grand doors are of solid mahogany, and the door-cases are of marble, richly sculptured.

Such is the Chamber of Deputies, at this moment the scene of active debate.



THE FRENCH CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

THE OVERLAND MAIL.

INDIA AND CHINA.

The Indian Mail has arrived, with letters and papers from Bombay to Dec. 1. The principal items relate to the prevalence of great sickness in the two newly-acquired possessions of Scinde in India, and of Hong Kong in China. Peace prevails throughout British India, although the preparations for war were busy throughout the north-western districts. An army of about 15,000 men was assembled on the banks of the Sutledj, and another was collecting at Agra; the former to compel the Sheiks to adopt some regular fixed system of government, and the latter to force the Government of Gwalior to make proper arrangements.

The fall of the Indus, consequent on the cessation of the monsoon, has always produced a description of malaria in a country where no improvements have been carried during centuries; and it was not to be expected that the British troops should not suffer in districts where every advantage was sacrificed to making hunting grounds for the Ameers.

In Hong Kong the sickness has arisen, as the Chinese say, from the nature of the waters of the islands, which they pretend cannot be used for any time without the worst result. It was even asserted that the British authorities contemplated the abandonment of that island since the death of the much lamented Mr. Morrison.

Much attention has been directed towards the Punjaub. The chiefs are represented as disunited, the soldiers are mutinous, and the provinces are distracted by their fears, for they dread an invasion from the Afghans at Peshawur, and of the British at Lahore. Mooltun is described as highly disturbed; the inhabitants—who do not profess the Sheik religion—are in dread of massacres and plundering. Many of the natives are seeking every opportunity of abandoning the Sheik districts, and of escaping with their property into Hindostan. Even the French officers are quitting Lahore. General Ventura, the last of the foreign favourites of Runjeet Sing, has solicited leave to resign the service, and to retire to his own country. Two of the other junior officers have been dismissed. General Court had left, and General Aitaville was at Calcutta.

It is difficult, even in India, to obtain correct intelligence of what is going on at the Court of Lahore, and many of the rumours circulated have proved unfounded. Heera Singh, the young Minister, appears still to retain power; he is, as it is known, the son of Dhyen Sing, who was the all powerful Minister of Runjeet, and of his successors until his death, in September last. Heera Sing, who has the puppet child, King Dhuleep, in his custody, is now said to have obtained the aid of Goolab Singh, his father's eldest brother, and a leading Hill chief, who, at the head of twenty-two thousand men came in the beginning of November to the capital. Goolab Singh is looked upon as hostile to the British, and will, it is thought, bring about a decided conflict, by influencing his nephew and the court not to assent to any proposals coming from the Government of India.

A crisis was expected in Lahore, when the Governor-General shall have reached the banks of the Sutledj. Several corps of the British troops were in movement in that direction. The number of troops at Ferozepore, Losiana, and Umballa, was estimated at 14,000 men. Major-General George Hunter commanded at the two former places, while Major-General Sir Robert Dick had the command of the Sirhind and Meerut divisions.

The last intelligence from Lahore states that Heera Singh had entered into a combination with Futeh Jung, the son of Schah Shooja, which had excited the jealousy of the Sheik soldiery, who threatened to attack and plunder both those young men.

It was expected that there would be an attempt on the part of the soldiers to pillage the wealthy inhabitants of the towns.

The news from Cabul current during the month was, that Dost Mahommed had been murdered; but though believed by many, it eventually turned out to be a fabrication. It is true that his position is far from an enviable one; he has named his son, the notorious Akbar, to be the Governor of the Hill Country near Jellalabad, whence it is thought that he will attempt, ere long, the invasion of Peshawur. Peshawur is described as in a ticklish position, for there is no longer an European General to defend it, and all the plunderers around the Khyber Pass are anxious for an opportunity to sack it.

In the central part of India the affairs of Gwalior are at present most interesting; the Army of Exercise is assembling at Agra. On Sunday, the 19th of November, a dispute took place between some of the troops at Gwalior, which ended in their fighting with each other, when 400 were slain on both sides. Khasegewalla, the usurper, who some months ago had endeavoured to oppose the influence of the British, had been taken prisoner, and nearly sacrificed by the insubordinate and enraged soldiers. He was saved with difficulty, and the insurgents appeased merely by the promise that he should be given up to the Hon. Company.

A sort of expectation had been raised that the resolution had been adopted by the British statesman now governing India, altogether to take possession of the states of Gwalior.

There appears to be a general acquiescence throughout India to the British taking final possession of the territories that once were Sindia's. There is no lawful sovereign, for the child now called to govern is but an adopted son; and the oppressions of that government have been such, that the whole population wish to become British subjects, in order to be saved from the continual pillage of the relentless and unpaid soldiery.

The next point of interest in the north of India was the great enthusiasm raised for the liberation of Col. Stoddart from Bokhara. A considerable subscription was raised for the purpose of defraying the expense of sending a person thither to examine into the truth of his confinement and of his safety. It is thought that nothing further will be done in India until the result of Dr. Wolff's mission is known.

The most exaggerated accounts are circulated respecting the sickness, but there appears to be but little danger apprehended from any of the neighbouring tribes. Sir C. Napier was at Curachee, where his lady had joined him. He purposed to go to Hyderabad in the beginning of December, and with a considerable body of troops to proceed to look out for healthful situations, at which the troops are to be stationed in future.

Lord Ellenborough had become more popular than during the preceding twelve months. His lordship was to start about the 26th of November for the North Western provinces, invested with every power to make peace or war by a special act of the Legislative Council.

CHINA.

The news from China extends to the beginning of October. The most important intelligence was the arrangement of a supplementary treaty between the Chinese and the British Governments; one clause of which is for the purpose of guaranteeing to all foreign nations the same privileges of trade as to the British themselves. This will have the effect of rendering unnecessary all negotiations between the Chinese Emperor and the other Powers.

Sir Henry Pottinger, who had gone to Macao to attend the funeral of Mr. Morrison, is stated to have regarded the supplementary treaty with such importance as to have a steamer sent specially with it to Suez.

The state of trade at Canton was not satisfactory, owing to the tricks of the old Hong Merchants, and their adherents, the linguists. The state of trade along the coast is said to be satisfactory. Howqua, the celebrated Hong merchant, died at the age of 75, leaving 15,000,000 dollars' worth of property. The celebrated Mandarin Lin has also paid the debt of nature. The Rev. Mr. Gutzlaff has been appointed Chinese secretary, in the room of Mr. Morrison.

Amongst the deaths in China are mentioned F. R. Foote, Deputy Commissary-General, and Captain Haviland, of her Majesty's 55th Foot.

THE COLONIAL BANK.—A meeting of the proprietors of the Colonial Bank was held on Tuesday, and at which the directors had to make an unfavourable report. The embarrassed state of affairs in the West Indies having rendered the managers of the Bank extremely cautious in the business they have done, the profits have declined again, the amount for the half-year ending the 30th of June last, being £10,413. The circulation of the Bank is given at £182,578, and the deposits and other liabilities are £620,617. The specie is returned at £272,054. The robbery of £11,000 committed at the Barbadoes branch is set down as a dead loss. The Directors estimate the loss upon cash credits and overdrawn current accounts at 15 per cent., or £30,000, on bills at about £115,000, making the total loss, less the reserved fund, £116,000. In consequence of this untoward state of things no dividend was declared. One proprietor moved for the dissolution of the Company, but the idea was not supported.

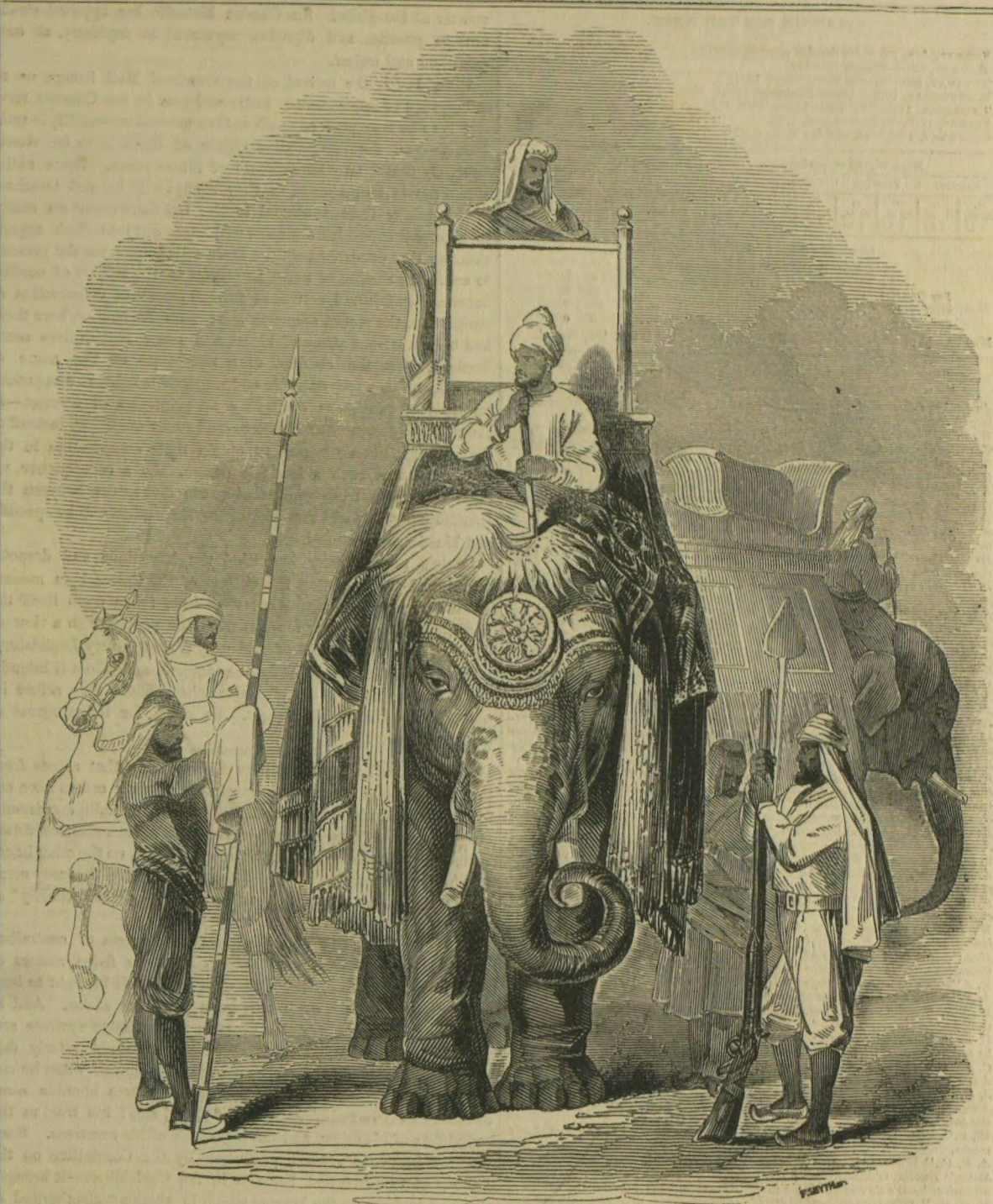
SUPPOSED CHEMICAL CAUSE OF THE FIRE AT LIVERPOOL.—It is known that the strong smell of sugar proceeding from the stoves of sugar-houses is a gas liable to ignition. The places about the stoves are kept very air tight. The particularly heavy atmosphere, which has prevailed for a length of time, may have assisted the accumulation, and favoured the chemical changes to which this gas is liable to a point when explosion must take place, without any contact of flame, but, from the affinities and particular state of electricity governing the elements composing the sugar gas, to resolve itself into new combinations. We trust the subject will be taken up by scientific men.—It was currently reported through the town that the men were locked in when at work, but there is no truth whatever in the statement.

SALE OF LIEUTENANT MUNRO'S EFFECTS.—Contrary to general expectation, the above sale was allowed to proceed on Wednesday morning without interruption. Mr. Wakley probably thought discretion the better part of valour, after the correspondence which has passed between his solicitor and the gentlemen consulted by the friends of Lieutenant Munro. Be this as it may, the sale commenced and was carried through without his appearance. The company was not numerous, and consisted chiefly of brokers and that class of persons usually attending sales of this description. Three or four military officers and some few ladies were present.

FUNERALS AND TOMBS OF THE CHINESE.

The Chinese no sooner come to years of discretion than they make provision for their deaths. Every man furnishes his house with a coffin, among other moveables, to put him in mind of his mortality; and people of rank enclose a piece of land for a burying-ground, where they erect a tomb, and a magnificent temple over it, to which they are brought when they die, though at never so great a distance from home.

The son having invited his friends and relations to attend his father's corpse to the grave, the procession begins with those who carry the images or pictures of men, women, beasts, and birds. Dishes of meat also are carried before the corpse. Then follow the priests, with drums, music, and jingling bells, and next the coffin, under a large arched canopy, carried by twenty or thirty men. The

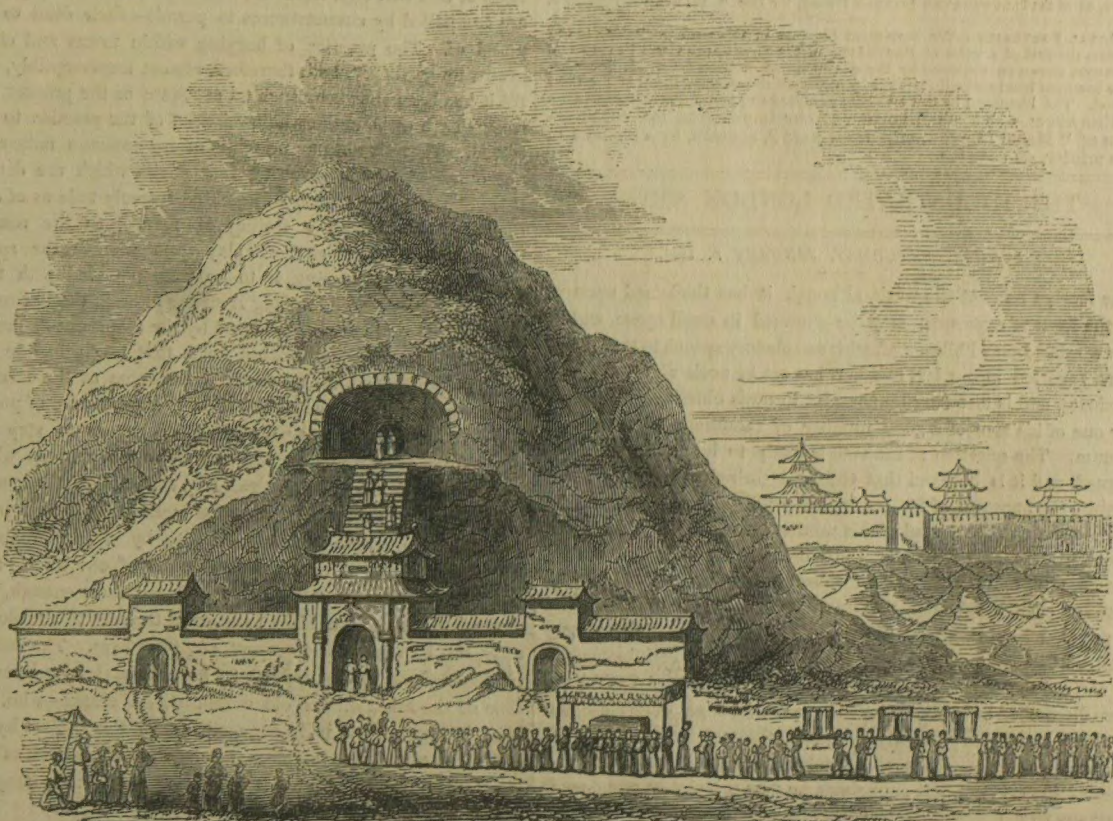


STATE ELEPHANT.

THE RAJA OF PUTTEEALLA, ON HIS STATE ELEPHANT.

Probably, a more fitting opportunity will not occur for introducing to the reader a specimen of the Hon. Miss Eden's admirable portraits of the Princes and People of India. The publication was commenced under the most distinguished patronage, the fair artist being a daughter of Lord Auckland, the late Governor-General of India; and by this means possessing peculiar opportunities of witnessing many characteristics of Indian life, which Miss Eden's accomplished pencil has sketched with rare fidelity and beauty. The views and portraits are drawn on stone most effectively by Mr. Lowes Dickinson; and the work will be completed within a few days.

The specimen we have selected is an imposing scene of Indian pomp, and semi-barbaric splendour. It represents the Raja of Putteealla, seated upon his state elephant. The Raja is chief of the Sikh Principalities, on the south bank of the Sutlej, which owe allegiance to the British Government, and are under its protection. These Principalities were saved from subjection to Runjeet Singh, in the year 1809, through the interference of the British Government. Lord Minto was then Governor-General of India, and Sir Charles Metcalfe was the Envoy deputed by him to restrain Runjeet Singh in his conquests south of the Sutlej. The revenues of the Raja of Putteealla are supposed to be from £300,000 to £400,000 a-year.



CHINESE FUNERAL.

sons follow the coffin, on foot, supporting themselves on crutches, as not able to sustain themselves without. The women then advance in close chairs, covered with white silk, rending the air with their cries; and, besides these, are other women who are hired to make a dismal, mournful noise on the occasion. Being arrived at the tomb, which may be taken for a palace, the company enter it by a grand portal, having a less gate on each side of it; and the corpse being deposited in it, an altar is erected before it, and lights left burning on the altar. The friends of the deceased visit the tomb at certain seasons, and

prostrate themselves before it with their faces to the ground. They burn incense, pour out wine, and offer dishes of meat to the deceased, which they are not ignorant becomes an entertainment for the priests when they are gone.

The character of the deceased being engraved on marble is placed before the altar. Every man also has a tablet in his house, whereon are engraved the names of his great-grandfather and father, whom they worship; and their great men have temples erected to their memory and a yearly sacrifice offered to them.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Jan. 7th.—1st Sunday after Epiphany.
 MONDAY, 8th.—Plough Monday.
 TUESDAY, 9th.—Bogue Forts taken, 1841.
 WEDNESDAY, 10th.—Royal Exchange burnt, 1838.
 THURSDAY, 11th.—Sir Hans Sloane died, 1753.
 FRIDAY, 12th.—Linnæus died, 1778.
 SATURDAY, 13th.—Cambridge Term begins.

HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the Week ending Jan. 13.

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
M. 3 41 h. m. 3 59 4 17 4 36 4 55 5 17 5 36 5 55 6 15 6 41 7 6 7 30	M. 3 41 h. m. 3 59 4 17 4 36 4 55 5 17 5 36 5 55 6 15 6 41 7 6 7 30	M. 3 41 h. m. 3 59 4 17 4 36 4 55 5 17 5 36 5 55 6 15 6 41 7 6 7 30	M. 3 41 h. m. 3 59 4 17 4 36 4 55 5 17 5 36 5 55 6 15 6 41 7 6 7 30	M. 3 41 h. m. 3 59 4 17 4 36 4 55 5 17 5 36 5 55 6 15 6 41 7 6 7 30	M. 3 41 h. m. 3 59 4 17 4 36 4 55 5 17 5 36 5 55 6 15 6 41 7 6 7 30

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

- "An Indian Officer and Subscriber."—Had the proposed cap been adopted, we might probably engrave it.
 "W. S. T."—The New Year's Carol is too uneven for our columns.
 "C. C."—Our correspondent's complaint has been referred to the Secretary of the Great Western Railway.
 "O. M."—The marriage is legal, notwithstanding the omission of the name.
 "J. H."—Cathedral Hall.—The plates in Mr. Dickens's Christmas Carol are engraved upon steel, and the other illustrations on wood.
 "W. W. J."—Chippendale; "G. H."—Penzance.—A sovereign, full weight, is a legal tender; but no person can be compelled to take a sovereign, short weight.
 "La Goualeuse."—We do not think the German Opera will perform in London this season.
 "P. H."—We will see that we have mentioned the design in another part of our paper.
 "Aristides."—81, Jermyn-street.
 "M. A. Y."—Mormouth.—We think the charge per quarter of 7s., with credit, is reasonable.
 "A. A."—A person born of English parents in America would be considered a natural-born subject of England.
 "C. S."—We shall insert one of the sonnets.
 "A Subscriber."—The Chiltern Hundreds are a portion of the high land of Buckinghamshire, governed by a steward appointed by the Crown. The duties have long since ceased, but the nominal office is retained; and a member of the House of Commons, not in any respect disqualified, can resign his seat only by the acceptance of an office under the Crown, which is done by his receiving the nominal appointment of the Chiltern Hundreds.
 "E. H."—Baldwin-street.—We are happy to state that the Christmas gifts this season have been so numerous that we have been unable to devote space enough to particularize them.
 "G. B."—Thanks. Our correspondent should order the paper to be sent by a London agent, by Saturday's post.
 "J. S. C."—Yarmouth.—We recommend the Census for Scotland and Ireland to be bound with our Vol. IV.
 "A Subscriber."—Norwich.—The defendant can be compelled to pay all expenses.
 "H. O. N."—Dublin; "L. S. W. T." are thanked; but our columns are too crowded.
 "W. R."—Birmingham.—The building has been already engraved in our journal.
 "Eab."—The lines will not suit.
 "Oxonensis."—The postmaster is correct.
 "E. J."—We cannot undertake to decide bets.
 "A. Z."—Mr. Catlin's pronunciation is O-jibbeway.
 "W. W."—Great Cornhill-street.—Should any event occur at the place, we shall be glad to engrave it.
 "F. R. R."—Wolver.—The errors in the Census of England and Wales will be published with the Census of Ireland and Scotland.
 "C. W. L."—The policy would only be worth its original cost.
 "A Lincolnshire Subscriber."—We have not room.
 "J. B."—Should keep his money; we have no opinion of print lotteries.
 "A Constant Reader."—Jersey.—Herbs are placed in the prisoners' dock, at the Old Bailey, to prevent infection.
 "W. C."—We are not aware of the process adopted in Sir Thomas Branker's works.
 "A. B. C."—Wanstead.—The specimen is but indifferent.
 "Miles."—Dublin, is mistaken.
 "Militaire."—We do not think the illustrations would be popular.
 "H. G. H."—Wimeswold.—Steel is, properly speaking, neither a mineral nor a metal, but a metallic compound of carbon and iron.
 The equestrian statue of George IV., at Trafalgar-square, will be engraved in our next.
 "An Irish Subscriber."—A substitute for glazed frames in hotbeds, &c. has recently been invented in Germany. It consists of fine calico strained upon the frames, and covered with a kind of earthenware. Our correspondent will find the details of the invention in the Magazine of Science, No. 217.
 "M. H. A. C."—The seven wonders of the world, among the ancients, were—1. The Pyramids of Egypt. 2. 3. The Walls and Hanging Gardens of Babylon. 4. The Statue of Jupiter Olympus. 5. The Temple of Diana, at Ephesus. 6. The Colossus, at Rhodes. 7. The Tomb of Mausolus, King of Caria—the first mausoleum.
 "CRESS."—Edward, "W. H. P." and "A Chess Tyro."—Received.
 "C. P."—The king and knight cannot possibly mate the king alone. (See Walker's Treatise, &c.) Get a board, and try it yourself for a few hours. We have forwarded the letter from Gosport.

No. 84 of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, for Dec. 9, 1843, is now reprinted.

ROYAL PORTRAITS.—We have great pleasure in this week presenting to our readers the first of a series of PORTRAITS of the SOVEREIGNS and PRINCES of EUROPE, drawn on the wood by the distinguished Belgian artist, M. Baugnet, who has been honoured with sittings by nearly all the crowned heads of the Continent. The likenesses by this artist are admitted to possess remarkable fidelity.

ERRATUM.—In a small portion of our impression, the continuation of "Mabel Marchmont," from page 9, appears, by a mistake of the printer, on page 6.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1844.

The foreign news of the week, although it has thickened upon us in the form of expresses, may be summed in small space, and in few words. Louis Philippe, after his satisfactory speech to the Chambers, reported in our last number, has set to work about his own business, and is directing his energies towards obtaining a dotation for one of his sons of a good number of thousands of francs per annum. The question of the vote is likely to be pretty violently argued, and it is believed that Guizot is bringing it on somewhat against the approval of his conscience—and some go so far as to assert even at the hazard of his ministerial existence. *Le Roi le veut*, however, and Louis is pretty despotically where money is concerned, although we are not of those who believe that he would sacrifice such a minister as Guizot upon any question so limited in national importance as the grant of a pension in his family, no matter how arduous the duties or responsibilities its recipient would be obliged to fulfil. The American President's message will have been discovered by our readers to be a mere budget of verbiage, not at all pregnant with political importance, although teeming with the elaborateness and pomposity of Yankee display. It calculates, and guesses a great deal, but enunciates no new principles; nor does it open any fresh difficulties to the vista of peacefulness. The Canadas, however, have in them more elements of uneasiness, and betray a disturbing spirit in the French party, who, headed by M. Lafontaine and others, in withdrawing their support and aid from Sir Charles Metcalfe's councils and Government have evinced a fretfulness of purpose which all parties in England condemn; and which, while it may unsettle weak minds, about the condition of a colony so recently agitated by political rebellion, only strengthens the popular belief in the wisdom and sagacity of the present administration of the functions of the British governing in that

quarter of the globe. Sir Charles Metcalfe has opposed steadiness to puerility, and dignified argument to sophistry, at once querulous and unjust.

From India, the arrival of the Overland Mail brings us no intelligence of importance. Some sickness in our Chinese territory is to be regretted, as much as their general tranquillity is satisfactory—and the comparative repose of India is to be viewed hopefully that it may be symbolic of future peace. Some native chiefs are at loggerheads, as they always will be, and treachery and duplicity foment internal broils; but there seems no reason to believe that British ambition will break out into fresh aggression, or that our troops will be again called upon, for the present, to act in the theatre of war. In respect to the subject of conflict between English and natives in foreign places of colonization or emigration, the recent accounts from New Zealand—where there had been a serious affray of blood, and many British lives sacrificed—present the conduct of a magistrate of the name of M'Donough in a very enviable and respectable light, as a sagacious minister of peace—as discarding all principles of revenge—as claiming only inquiry and justice—and so far satisfying, instead of exasperating, the natives, as to obtain their co-operation in the proclamation of such a laudable design. As a consequence, we hope that these fresh and mischievous differences between the English emigrants and the native New Zealanders will be speedily and bloodlessly arranged.

Spain's new Minister has tried the hazardous and despotic experiment of suspending the sittings of the Cortes by a monarchical decree, until Government shall have taken upon itself the responsibility of levying supplies from the people, with a view of obtaining afterwards a bill of indemnity from the very Legislature, whose functions it abrogates for the moment, and whom it intends, on re-congregating, to dissolve altogether, should they refuse its pleasant and dictatorial request. So much for the progress of affairs in Spain!

We are not enthusiastic admirers of everything that comes from the authorities of Somerset House; many of their orders have enforced general principles, with so little regard to modifying circumstances that they have given rise to cases of extreme individual hardship, and even of unchristian cruelty. But, on the other hand, we are not disposed to cavil at the portion of good that may come from that "centre of the system," by which the "cold charity" of the Law is controlled.

It is, perhaps, one of the greatest advantages of centralisation, that it accumulates or gathers into one focus masses of information that could not otherwise be so well brought to bear on any particular fact, or, it may be, a particular abuse. And in England it is always facts that prevail; facts change systems and put down abuses, when mere declamations would utterly fail. Surprising is the power of the advocate of change when he can point to a frightful mass of details—most of them horrible, some of them nearly incredible—but all of them, alas! too true, as the supporters of his cause, and the prompters of his exertions. Such was the immense volume published by the Committee on the Labour of Children and Females in the Coal-Mines—it brought to men's knowledge the horrors which in abodes "disinherited of day," the earth covered, but, fortunately for humanity, did not hide. Of the same repulsive and harrowing description is the recent report made by order of the Secretary of State for the Home Department, by Mr. Chadwick, on Interment in Towns. A pamphlet was written some years ago, entitled "The Use of the Dead to the Living;" it treated the question of the supply of subjects to the Schools of Anatomy—and we believe it had considerable effect on the legislation of the time. Mr. Chadwick's Report is just the reverse of the pamphlet above-named; it is a minute exposition of the injury that arises to the living generations of this vast city, from the manner in which they permit—or are compelled by circumstances to permit—their dead to be disposed of. The practice of burying within towns and cities has grown up gradually, and, therefore, almost imperceptibly, and not till it has been shown by such an exposure as the present to have caused such evils, is the whole mischief of the practice to be perceived. There is not one principle of our common nature that is not outraged by the revolting indecencies which are detailed in this volume. The history of mankind scarcely tells us of one race that did not cherish a feeling of respect to the remains of humanity—the poor clod of clay from whence the spirit has winged its flight, leaving it to be "compounded with the dust whereto 'tis kin." The feeling is strong alike in the barbarian and the civilized race, nor is it affected by the difference of creeds and religions. But it is in civilized lands that this principle is most frequently shocked, owing to the callousness of the officials who are connected with the last sad rites, to the increase of population in circumscribed spaces, the want of power to step out of old modes of proceeding, and various other reasons which we would rather leave to be suggested by the mind of the reader than formally state ourselves. The prominent evil put forth in the report, is the injury to the public health by the decomposition of vast heaps of animal matter in the midst of our streets and thoroughfares. Of this "enough, and more than enough," of evidence has been given. We have gone through this evidence as a duty, but have no wish to repeat any of it here. The fact cannot be disputed; it seems, indeed, to have been long acknowledged. One of the finest of our old dramatists—Webster—who, we suppose, is suggested to us in connection with this subject by what is called the association of ideas, for he was parish-clerk of St. Andrew's, Holborn, illustrates it with some force in a passage which we quote from memory:—

The pestilence that hangeth in the cloud,
 The bright sun soon disperses it; but when
 The rank infection in some dunghill lies,
 There's work for bells and graves.

He uses most clerkly and funereal images, but his physical doctrine is correct, and with most fearful amplitude is it borne out by this report. But these material evils, if we may so call them, great as they are, are not so terrible as the moral pestilence that seems to arise from the abuses linked with the most necessary and inevitable of duties. One circumstance (mentioned in connec-

tion with the account of the operation of burial clubs) is truly dreadful, and makes us doubt if we are living in a civilized and Christian land. It is proved that where parents have been members of burial clubs, children have been by them deprived of life in order to obtain the amount of the burial money from the society! In one case a man obtained payment of the money from ten different clubs, amounting in all to £34 3s., for the burial of one child! The next illustration we quote in the language of the report itself:—

Two similar cases came under the notice of Mr. Coppock, the Clerk and Superintendent-Registrar of the Stockport Union, in both of which he prosecuted the parties for murder. In one case, where three children had been poisoned with arsenic, the father was tried, with the mother, and convicted at Chester, and sentenced to be transported for life, but the mother was acquitted. In the other case, where the Judge summed up for a conviction, the accused, the father, was, to the astonishment of every one, acquitted. . . . It is remarked on these dreadful cases by the Superintendent-Registrar, that the children, who were boys, and therefore likely to be useful to the parents, were not poisoned; the female children were the victims. It was the clear opinion of the medical officers that infanticides have been committed in Stockport to obtain the burial money.

Here, then, is a new crime created by civilization, and engendered by the crowding and massing together of thousands and hundreds of thousands without that provision of space for the proper and decent disposal of the dead which is absolutely required both for health and morality. The mere possibility that such a crime can be perpetrated in the midst of us, should be, irrespective of sanitary considerations, or any regard of our own safety from infection, a strong impelling motive to men of all opinions to unite for the purpose of finding a remedy, or of carrying out those already proposed, provided it be at all practicable.

THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

WINDSOR, Sunday.—Her Majesty and the Prince, with the whole of the Court and Household suite, attended divine service in the private chapel. The Hon. and Rev. C. L. Courtenay officiated, and preached from the 2d chap. of the Philippians, the 5th, 6th, and 7th verses. The choristers were in attendance, and chanted a portion of the service. Mr. Kohl, her Majesty's private organist, presided at the organ. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent and Lady Fanny Howard attended divine service in the parish church. The Rev. I. Gossett officiated. Intelligence reached Windsor that sickness, said to be the scarlet fever or the measles, prevails in some of the families of the domestics at the seat of his Majesty the King of the Belgians, which has prevented the Court from going thither at present.

MONDAY.—Her Majesty and Prince Albert walked from the Castle to the Riding School, to witness the distribution of their new year's bounty to the poor of Windsor. Her Majesty and the Prince were attended by Lord Rivers, the Marchioness of Douro, the Hon. Misses Stanley and Hamilton, Col. Arbuthnot, the Hon. C. A. Murray, and Mr. Anson. The following joined the royal dinner party:—The Duchess of Kent, Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, Lady F. Howard, Lady and the Hon. Miss Montague, Hon. Mrs. Arbuthnot, Viscount Anson, Mr. and Mrs. George Hope, and Sir H. Wheatley.

TUESDAY.—Her Majesty and Prince Albert promenaded in the precincts of the Castle. Prince Albert, accompanied by Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, and attended by Lord Rivers, Col. Arbuthnot, and Mr. Anson, went out shooting in the royal preserves in the morning. The party afterwards returned to the Castle. Her Majesty and Prince Albert dined with the Duchess of Kent, at Frogmore. Almost the whole of the ladies and gentlemen in waiting on her Majesty and his Royal Highness had the honour of dining at Frogmore. At the conclusion of the banquet her Majesty, the Prince Consort, the Duchess of Kent, and her Royal Highness's distinguished guests, retired to the grand drawing-room, where a concert was performed by the military band of the 1st Life Guards.

WEDNESDAY.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and her Royal Highness the Princess Royal were taken for their customary exercise. Her Majesty, accompanied by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, walked in the grounds about the Castle in the course of the day.

WINDSOR, Thursday.—Prince Albert rode to Spinley, attended by Lord Rivers, Mr. G. E. Anson, Colonel Arbuthnot, and Captain Duncombe, to enjoy the sport of shooting. The royal party, after excellent sport, returned to the Castle to lunch. In the afternoon her Majesty and Prince Albert rode out in a pony phaeton, his Royal Highness driving, followed by another pony phaeton, driven by the Marchioness of Douro, with the Hon. Miss Hamilton.

THE QUEEN DOWAGER.—Her Majesty's nephew, Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, with the Rev. Canon Wood and his amiable bride, spent the Christmas with her Majesty, who, with her usual liberality, has been dispensing her seasonal benevolence to an immense number of poor families in the vicinity of Witley Court, and in several instances has personally relieved the wants of the indigent and distressed at their humble dwellings.

The Court went out of mourning on Thursday for his late Majesty King William Frederick of Holland, Count of Nassau.

Viscount Melbourne arrived in South-street on Thursday afternoon, from a visit to Lord and Lady Palmerston, at Broadlands. His lordship is in the enjoyment of excellent health.

DEATH OF SIR GEORGE HARPER CREWE, BART.—This respected Baronet, expired at Calke Abbey, the family seat in Derbyshire, on Monday last. He was born in 1795, and married Miss Whittaker, daughter of the Rev. Thomas Whittaker, in 1819, by whom he leaves several children. He was elected, in 1837, Member for the southern division of Derbyshire, and continued in the House of Commons until the late general election. He was a Conservative in politics. Mr. John Harper Crewe, eldest son of the deceased, born in 1824, succeeds to the Baronetcy.

EARL GREY.—The accounts which arrived in town on Wednesday relative to the health of Earl Grey, were more satisfactory than any which have been previously received. It is expected that the noble Earl will be able to leave his room in a few days.

We understand that the Duke of Grafton has resigned the Lord Lieutenancy of Suffolk, which he has fulfilled so much to the satisfaction of the public for a long period, but the duties of which his age and infirmities have disabled his grace from executing. It is generally believed that Earl Jermyn will succeed to the office.

DEATH OF GENERAL LOVEDAY.—This gallant and venerable officer, who died at Bath last week, at an advanced age, had seen much service in India, and his commission as Lieutenant-General (local rank) bore date January 10th, 1837. He married Miss D'Este, sister to Mr. Norcott D'Este, who was shot by Mr. O'Connell in a duel near Dublin, in 1815, by whom he had a numerous family.

THE HON. CAPTAIN ROUS.—We are able to announce the gallant captain is recovering from the effects of his late accident, and that he will not lose the sight of the injured eye. It has been incorrectly stated that the misfortune was occasioned by the gun bursting; it exploded while in the act of reloading, and the ramrod wounded the finger (since amputated), lacerated the eyebrow, and actually passed through the rim of his hat. The captain's escape was almost miraculous: had his head been a trifle more advanced, the consequences must have been fatal.

PRESENT TO HER MAJESTY.—Eight most beautiful and pure-bred bantams (consisting of a cock and three hens of gold, and the like number and description of silver bantams), arrived at Windsor Castle on Monday last, as a present to the Queen, from W. H. Holcombe, Esq., of Campden, in Gloucestershire, a gentleman who has long been celebrated for his peculiar breed of this rare and curious species of domestic birds.

During the past year one Prince of the Blood, two Dukes, one Marquis, six Earls, two Viscounts, eight Lords, twelve Baronets, two Knights, one Bishop, two (Irish) Judges, five Generals, five Majors-General, three Lieutenants-General, seven Colonels, nine Lieutenant-Colonels, two Admirals, two Rear-Admirals, one Vice-Admiral, one Right Honourable, five Honourables, two Members of Parliament, seven late Members of Parliament, and two Private Secretaries, have died—making the total eighty-eight individuals, who, during their lives, were what are termed public men, by their connection with the Government of the country.

Lord John Russell has arrived in town from Woburn Abbey.

THE NELSON STATUE.—The statue of Nelson upon the Corinthian column Trafalgar-square, having been found not to exhibit a perfectly erect position, and which is supposed to arise from the size of the cable by which it is supported giving it that appearance, directions have been given by Mr. Bailey, the architect, to have the cable reduced. A scaffold has been erected at the base of the pedestal on which the statue stands, for that purpose.

WARD OF FARRINGTON WITHOUT.—A petition is in preparation, to be presented on Plough Monday, against the following gentlemen, on the ground of disqualification, viz.:—Messrs. Richard Taylor, Robert Obbard (deputy), Edward Hodgson, and W. Gresham. The circumstance has caused a considerable sensation throughout the ward.

Whenever mortals have inspired a passion for spirits, that passion has always been the germ of infelicity. However strongly it may have been developed, or however ardently reciprocated, discomfort has invariably been the result. Mortals never yet made matches with spirits. Of their having loved them fondly, we have heard, but in the annals of spirits there is nothing like an absolute match of the kind on record. Nor is this to be lamented. Spirits may indeed do for mortals to love, but they certainly will not do for mortals to marry. They couldn't guide, they couldn't govern, they couldn't hold them. Of all fifty wives they would be the most flighty. They might dance very well, they might sing very well, they might look very well, and be very enchanting, but they would be found to be fit to love only in imagination. It is true that in all cases there is much imagination in love: two-thirds of it is generally composed of imagination; but when love is all imagination, they by whom it is cherished are much to be pitied.—*Sylvester Sound.*

LITERATURE.

HISTORY OF DROGHEDA, AND ITS ENVIRONS; WITH A MEMOIR OF THE DUBLIN AND DROGHEDA RAILWAY.

A work, thus entitled, has just issued from the Dublin press, in two volumes, 8vo., embellished with twenty beautiful views, taken on the spot by Mr. John R. Jones, and which are superiorly engraved on steel by Mr. Edward Radclyffe. Four maps will further illustrate these scenes of deep historic interest, where the commerce of Ireland was fostered, English Government established, and the present royal succession secured upon the throne by the memorable battle of the Boyne. This history is compiled by Mr. Dalton, of Summerhill, Dublin, a member of the Irish bar, well known for his antiquarian researches and dispassionate historic works; and we trust he will meet that support and co-operation in this country, which this disinterested effort to advance the literature of his own, at the present crisis and at his own risk, should command, independent of the beauty, interest, and cheapness of the publication.

THE MAGAZINES FOR JANUARY.

The prime month of the year is usually rife with first numbers: the accessions to the magazine rank are, however, this year but few; still, there are manifestations of improvement in the old favourites; so that, altogether, there is abundant promise of an increase of entertainment for that very numerous, and widely-spread species, "the reader."

Foremost of the new comers is HOOD'S MAGAZINE AND COMIC MISCELLANY, opening with the Haunted House, a Romance, by the Editor: an exquisite blending of the pathetic and the picturesque, and altogether true poetry, reminding us of the author's "Eugene Aram." Here is a specimen:—

O'er all there hung the shadow of a fear,
A sense of mystery the spirit daunted,
And said, as plain as whisper in the ear,
The place is Haunted!

The Death Watch ticked behind the pannel'd oak,
Inexplicable tremors shook the arras,
And echoes strange and mystical awoke,
The fancy to embarrass.

Prophetic hints that filled the soul with dread,
But thro' one gloomy entrance pointing mostly,
The while some secret inspiration said,
That Chamber is the Ghostly!

Across the door no gossamer festoon
Swung pendulous—no web—no dusty fringes,
No silky chrysalis or white cocoon
About its nooks and hinges.

The spider shunn'd the interdicted room,
The moth, the beetle, and the fly were banish'd,
And where the sunbeam fell athwart the gloom
The very midge had vanish'd.

One lonely ray that glanc'd upon a Bed,
As if with awful aim direct and certain,
To show the BLOODY HAND in burning red
Embroider'd on the curtain.

And yet no gory stain was on the quilt—
The pillow in its place had slowly rotted;
The floor alone retain'd the trace of guilt,
Those boards obscurely spotted.

Obscurely spotted to the door, and thence
With mazy doubles to the grated casement—
Oh what a tale they told of fear intense,
Of horror and amazement!

What human creature in the dead of night
Had cours'd like hunted hare that cruel distance?
Had sought the door, the window, in his flight,
Striving for dear existence?

What shrieking Spirit in that bloody room
Its mortal frame had violently quitted?—
Across the sunbeam, with a sudden gloom,
A ghostly Shadow flitted.

Across the sunbeam, and along the wall,
But painted on the air so very dimly,
It hardly veil'd the tapestry at all,
Or portrait frowning grimly.

O'er all there hung the shadow of a fear,
A sense of mystery the spirit daunted,
And said, as plain as whisper in the ear,
The place is Haunted!

Poetry, and that of the best order, is everywhere plentifully sprinkled through the number: it is full of pleasant pungency and epigrammatic point; as in "A Tale of Temper."

There is a capital *étourderie* report of the Irish Rebellion, a sort of rejuvenescence of the Comic Annual. We have not space to particularise further, but must sum up by adding, that the entire Number is in Mr. Hood's raciest vein; and wishing success to "The Comic Miscellany."

MAXWELL'S HISTORY OF THE REBELLION IN IRELAND IN 1798, is another first appearance of the serial class, and promises to be a sound as well as attractive record; the authorities quoted prove the author's research, and each page sparkles with his vivid style of narrative. The subject is extremely interesting at this moment, by way of parallel, so that we doubt not Mr. Maxwell's work will soon spring into popularity. It is to be issued in parts, each illustrated with plates by George Cruikshank; those in the present number are the "Surprise of the Barrack of Prosperous," and the "Arrest of Lord Edward Fitzgerald."

MARTIN CHUZZLEWIT resumes the "Proceedings in Eden," and brings the travellers home. The satire is so very smart, that the dose must be pleasant, even to the subjects; thus:—

From Mr. Middle to Eden is an easy and natural transition. Mr. Middle, living in the atmosphere of Miss Pecksniff's love, dwelt (if he had but known it) in a terrestrial paradise. The thriving city of Eden was also a terrestrial paradise, upon the showing of its proprietors. The beautiful Miss Pecksniff might have been poetically described as a something too good for man in his fallen and degraded state. That was exactly the character of the thriving city of Eden, as poetically heightened by Zephaniah Scadder, General Choke, and other worthies: part and parcel of the talons of that great American Eagle, which is always airing itself sky-high in purest ether, and never, no never, never, tumbles down, with dragged wings, into the mud.

Next is an unmistakable portrait of one of the steam-boat passengers:—

He had straight black hair, parted up the middle of his head, and hanging down upon his coat; a little fringe of hair upon his chin; wore no neckcloth; a white hat; a suit of black, long in the sleeves, and short in the legs; soiled brown stockings, and laced shoes. His complexion, naturally muddy, was rendered muddier by too strict an economy of soap and water; and the same observation will apply to the washable part of his attire, which he might have changed with comfort to himself, and gratification to his friends. He was about five-and-thirty; was crushed and jammed up in a heap, under the shade of a large green cotton umbrella; and ruminated over his tobacco-plug like a cow.

Here is a vignette of an English home:—

It was one of those unaccountable little rooms which are never seen anywhere but in a tavern, and are supposed to have got into taverns by reason of the facilities afforded to the architect for getting drunk while engaged in their construction. It had more corners in it than the brain of an obstinate man; was full of mad closets, into which nothing could be put that was not specially invented and made for that purpose; had mysterious shelvings and bulk-heads, and indications of staircases in the ceiling; and was elaborately provided with a bell that rung in the room itself, about two feet from the handle, and had no connection whatever with any other part of the establishment. It was a little below the pavement, and abutted close upon it; so that passengers grated against the window-panes with their buttons, and scraped it with their baskets; and fearful boys suddenly coming between a thoughtful guest and the light, derided him, or put out their tongues as if he were a physician; or made white knobs on the ends of their noses by flattening the same against the glass, and vanished awfully like spectres.

The scene of "the great Mr. Pecksniff, the celebrated architect," and "the member for the gentlemanly interest," making "a kind of dirt-pie," and laying the first stone of a grammar-school, is capital throughout; for it turns out to be Mark's design, the villain Pecksniff having only put four windows in and spoilt it. We like this showing up of the petty larcenies of the world of art.

AINSWORTH'S MAGAZINE has added to its contribution roll Mrs. S. C. Hall, Camilla Toulmin, and Leigh Hunt; and graceful accessions they are. Mrs. Hall's paper is well-timed—"The Long Hours," and glances at sufferings of "the fevered dressmaker" and "the suffocated shopman," and other specimens of *white slavery*. The editor's contributions are his own portrait, after Macclise, and the commencement of his long-promised "Saint James's, or the Court of Queen Anne," with a pair of good interior scenes. Leigh Hunt's paper on the "Honey of Mount Hybla," is pleasant, classical, and *Indicatorish*; for the hint he has to thank Messrs. Fortnum and Mason's shop

window. The paper headed "Charles Dickens," is a review of his most recent works; but the writer is not in his forte.

(To be continued)

THE TWELFTH-NIGHT KING.

(From Beranger.)

By LEWIS FILMORE.

Thanks to the chance! Your King am I,—
Your homage pay in song and wine!
And while the festive moments fly
This circlet on my brow shall shine.
On rank and power each heart is bent
And to ambition all are prone,
Who with his Hat would be content,
When he like I could wear a Crown?

The King upon a brow of care
Must place the weight of gold and gem;
The Shepherd too a crown can wear,—
But wreaths it of the ivy-stem.
With Care the King his splendour buys,
The Shepherd's wreath Love twines alone—
The "gold-bound brow" oft slumber flies,
The Shepherd sleeps—yet wears his Crown.

The poet pants—the warrior burns,—
To live in verse—to shine in story—
That brow a double laurel earns,
For which song gilds the deeds of Glory.
He's more than king who both commands—
And though he fall 'neath Fortune's frown,
And lose the sceptre from his hands,
He still, of Merit, wears the Crown,
My subjects fair! the bloom of youth
And innocence is on you now,
And soon will men, the foes of Truth,
Bend humbler than to kings they bow;
Kings walk amid deceitful snares,
Man's falsehood often all unknown,—
If Beauty heeds what flattery swears,
How soon may Beauty lose her Crown?

Ah! lose a crown!—such words of fear
Should bid me think of keeping mine;
Come! in my reign be each a peer!
While free from tax shall flow my wine.
So drink, my subjects! drink with me,
Nor, till the midnight hour has flown,
Mid song, and dance, and festive glee,
Will I resign my chance-drawn Crown.

SURREY SESSIONS.

(Before Thomas Puckle, Esq., and a full Bench of Magistrates.)

The January Epiphany Sessions for the county of Surrey, for the transaction of county business, and the trial of prisoners for felonies committed in any part of the county, commenced on Tuesday morning at the Court-house, Newington St. Mary's, before the High Sheriff of the county, Thomas Puckle, Esq., chairman, and an unusually full attendance of the magistracy; there being upwards of sixty magistrates present. The learned Chairman, in his address to the grand jury, remarked that though the calendar contained the names of upwards of sixty prisoners, from the review of the past year he was happy to announce that crime was not on the increase in the county, which might be attributed to two circumstances—the activity of the police, which was both a preventive and detective force—and also to the great pains which were taken in the education of juvenile offenders, in order to effect reformation in their character. The report of the chaplain of the county jail stated the number of prisoners in confinement to be 228, and that six male prisoners were under orders for transportation.

The county treasurer's account stated that he had a balance in hand of upwards of £7,000, and that he should require a rate of twopence in the pound to meet the expenses of the ensuing quarter. The court granted the required rate.

The subject of compelling the attendance of debtors at the church service on Sundays was next entered upon, which created a very warm discussion. Mr. Hawes was of opinion that it was a stretch of power to compel the attendance of a Jew, a Roman Catholic, or Dissenter on the worship of the Church of England; and although the Secretary of State had given it as his opinion that the governor, by the 193rd rule, could compel them to attend, or subject them to punishment, the honourable member said, he thought the governor would hesitate before he made use of the discretionary power which the act gave him. After a very lengthy discussion, the matter was referred back to the visiting justices. The Rev. Mr. Rowe was elected chaplain of Horse-monger-lane, in the room of the Rev. Samuel Benson, resigned.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF FELONY AND HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—William Dodd, a young man, very genteelly dressed, and of very respectable connexions, surrendered on Wednesday morning to take his trial, on a charge of highway robbery at Clerk's-green, near Dorking, in this county. The indictment charged the prisoner with stealing two £5 notes of the Reigate and Dorking bank, on the 30th of November last, from the person of Thomas Muggidge, farmer, of Warnham, which was the property of his uncle, Mr. Thomas Muggidge, farmer.—Mr. Wallenger appeared for the prosecution, and the prisoner was defended by Mr. Charnock.—It appeared that the prosecutor had been waylaid on his return from Dorking with his horse and cart, on a lonely part of the road, by three men, who threatened to shoot him, and robbed him of the amount stated; but he could not identify the parties. On the morning of the 15th of December, as soon as the Dorking bank was opened, the prisoner presented himself at the bank to change one of the notes, for which he received five sovereigns. Immediately after the departure of the prisoner, the manager of the bank ascertained that the note in question was one of those which Mr. Muggidge had been robbed of, he, the manager, having received information of the robbery, and was requested to stop the notes should they be presented for payment. The prisoner was immediately followed by Mr. Overton, the manager, was soon overtaken, and questioned as to his possession of the note. The sovereigns were also demanded from him, which he instantly gave up.—The prisoner accompanied Mr. Overton back to the bank, when he stated, in answer to several questions put to him, that he had another £5 note, and on his being requested to produce it, it was ascertained to be the other stolen note. The prisoner said he found the money in a canvas bag, at Westcott, in a hedge on the road-side, near to his mother's residence.—Elizabeth French, who keeps the Rose and Crown public-house, deposed that about half-past ten o'clock on the evening after the robbery the prisoner, accompanied by two other men, called for some refreshments at her house, and tendered a £5 note in payment, which she refused to change. The prisoner then offered a second note for the same amount, which she also refused. The notes were the same as those produced. The notes were of the Dorking and Reigate bank.—Mr. Charnock rose, and made a very able defence on behalf of the prisoner, who he said, was the last person in the world likely to turn highwayman. His friends and connexions were highly respectable, in affluence, and the very circumstance of the prisoner being enabled to find such heavy bail, on so serious a charge, spoke volumes in his favour. He would never render himself liable to transportation on such a charge. The learned counsel then called Wm. Brett, who deposed that he was with the prisoner, looking for some money, which, it was reported a strange man and woman had secreted in the hedge, and which, it was said, had been taken from Mr. Muggidge. Witness kicked about the bank, and the money was found. The bag contained two £5 notes, which were very wet; there was also half-a-crown. He saw a strange stout man searching for something, but could not tell what he wanted. This was on the 1st of December.—The witness underwent a most severe and rigid cross-examination by Mr. Wallinger, when he said he had been out of work for three years; he had been in trouble, and fined for pheasant-shooting; had known the prisoner for some years; had tried to find money on several occasions.—Three other witnesses gave similar testimony, and sustained a rigid cross-examination. One of the witnesses said he got his living in the best manner he could.—The jury, after nearly an hour's consideration, returned a verdict of "Not Guilty."

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

FATAL COAL-PIT ACCIDENT.—Last week a dreadful accident occurred at a coal-pit, belonging to the trustees of the late Duke of Bridgewater, near Hulton, by which several lives have been lost and a great number of persons frightfully injured. It appears that on Tuesday morning, about six o'clock, about 30 men and boys assembled, and part of them—about 17—had got into the workings, and had partially got to work, when the men at the mouths of the two pits were alarmed by a tremendous explosion from both of the shafts, blowing up the tubs or baskets, which were in the shafts at the time, and also forcing forward two carts, who were standing near one of the pit mouths, a distance of several yards. There were about 17 persons, men and boys, in the pit when the explosion took place. Some of them were sent up in a state of complete stupefaction, with their clothes almost burnt from their bodies, and so disfigured with coal dust and soot, that it was with considerable difficulty they could be identified as they were brought up. Isaac Matts, a drawer, was found in a most deplorable condition. He died about eleven o'clock the same night. After a search of about an hour and a half, the men found the body of Robert Bradshaw, a young man about 18 years of age, his skull being frightfully fractured, part of his brains being scattered over the tub of coals which it would appear he had been in the act of drawing when the explosion took place. Of course, as may be imagined, from the extent of the injury to his head, he was quite dead. The body was also much burned. As the unfortunate people were brought up they were placed in carts, of which there were several at hand, and conveyed to their respective homes. The hands ceased working on Saturday afternoon at the usual time, and, of course, were "at rest" on Sunday and Christmas-day, during which time it would appear that a considerable body of the carburetted hydrogen collected in the different workings.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE BIRMINGHAM AND GLOUCESTER RAILWAY.—On Wednesday, last week, on the arrival at Bromsgrove station of the down train from Birmingham, a hat, jacket, and bundle of sticks were found lying on the buffer bar of the engine. This leading to the suspicion that some accident had happened on the line, the pilot engine was instantly despatched to ascertain the particulars; and between Barnet Green and Crofton Hall, the body of a labouring man was found lying between the rails quite dead. The body was warm, and it appeared the train had not passed over him, but it is supposed that the buffer bar of the engine struck him in the back, and that his hat, jacket, and sticks, were jerked at the same moment upon the buffer bar, and there remained until the engine arrived at the station as before mentioned.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT.—Mrs. Ann Mitchell, the proprietress of one of the Kensington omnibuses, came by her death a few days since in the following singular manner. She was seated on the outside, at the extremity of the seat behind the driver, when on attempting to pass a van the tarpaulin which covered the van caught and descended and swept her off the seat. Having fallen on the road the wheel of the van passed over her body, when she sustained such injuries that she died in a few days afterwards at St. George's Hospital. The deceased was a very extraordinary woman. For many years past, in all weathers, she had ridden "from early morn to dewy eve," on the outside of one of her own vehicles, looking carefully after the main, and taking heed that her cattle were good, and her servants obliging.

An inquest was held on Tuesday, at Bermondsey-wall, by Mr. Carter, on the body of a milkman named Richard Creasey, aged 66, in the employ of Mr. Kelsey, dairyman, who died from the effects of a kick from a cow which he was about to milk. Verdict, "Accidental death."

STEAM BOILER EXPLOSION.—An alarming explosion of a steam boiler took place on Tuesday morning, at the cigar manufactory of Mr. Johnston, in Gloucester-street, Commercial-road East, which has been productive of considerable mischief, although, fortunately, no loss of life has resulted. The following is Mr. Superintendent Braidwood's official report of the injury done:—A serious damage done to boiler and machinery; roof of engine-house blown off; and back wall of drying-house severely shaken and part blown out; half floors and contents of drying-rooms destroyed; several workmen and boys injured; part of carpenter's workshops damaged by the force of the explosion. The buildings were formerly a sugar-house, and belong to Nicholas Temperby, of Muscovy-court, Tower-hill. They are insured in the Phoenix Fire Office, and the contents, belonging to Mr. Johnston, are insured in the Sun; but owing to a clause in the policy the same is null and void when an explosion occurs.

BODY OF A MAN FOUND IN THE PUBLIC ROAD.—About six o'clock on Monday morning, as a youth named Wright, the son of a milkman of that name, residing at Norwood, was proceeding along the road at Norwood Hill, he discovered the body of a man lying across the road, completely encased in mud, and his clothes torn almost to ribbons. Wright immediately raised an alarm, and the body was removed to the George the Fourth public-house, opposite, to await a coroner's inquest. Nothing was found upon the body which could lead to its identity. It has the appearance of being that of one of the superior order of mechanics, and is about the middle age and stature. During the night a man named Tidy, who resides in a cottage close to the place where the body was found, heard a voice say, "Come, an't you going to get up—do get up, come," but, supposing the noise proceeded from some drunken men, he took no further notice of it. Death is supposed to have been caused by apoplexy, but it cannot at present be conjectured as to the manner in which his clothing had been so much torn.

POSTSCRIPT.

The Revenue for the Quarter and Financial Year ending yesterday (Friday) was made up until last evening, and we rejoice in being able to state that it shows an increase on the quarter, as compared with the corresponding quarter of last year, and on the year a considerable increase. In the important item of Excise on the year there is an increase of about £400,000. The Customs also exhibit an increase on the year of nearly half a million. In the Stamps there is a small decrease on the quarter. The Property and Income Tax remains much the same, averaging something more than £1,260,000 the quarter. In the assessed taxes a slight decrease occurs. The Post-office returns do not materially differ from former quarters; and the returns from the other branches of the revenue are satisfactory. On the whole, the aspect of the revenue for the last year shows a gradual increase in the trade and commerce of the country.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer and Sir James Graham visited Sir Robert Peel yesterday morning at the Right Hon. Baronet's residence in Whitehall Gardens.

Lord Stanley is expected in town this evening from Knowsley Park.

Sir Peregrine Maitland, Governor of the Cape of Good Hope, is expected to embark on Monday, to enter upon his official duties.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT (Friday).—The Court met at the usual hour yesterday morning, and disposed of the remaining cases in the calendar, which only occupied about one hour.—The Court then adjourned until Monday the 5th of February.

The first day for the payment of dividends at the Bank of England, for 1844, will commence on Tuesday next, the 9th instant. The transfer books for annuities due January 5, will be open on the following days:—Consolidated Three per Cents., on Wednesday, the 17th instant; New Three-and-Half per Cents., on Tuesday, the 16th instant; Three per Cent. Annuities, 1726, on Wednesday, the 16th inst.; New Five per Cents., on Tuesday the 9th inst., and annuities for terms of years, on Friday, the 19th instant. A considerable quantity of new sovereigns, half-sovereigns, and silver coinage has been received at the Bank during the last week from the Royal Mint, in anticipation of the demand that is likely to be made for the new gold coinage.

BETWEEN four and five o'clock in the afternoon of Thursday, a clerk in one of the London private banking houses was robbed of his case, containing several sums of money, while on his way from Princes-street to Cornhill. The case contained, amongst others, one sum of money, amounting to between £1200 and £1300, that had been paid to him at one of the leading joint-stock establishments.

NARROW ESCAPE ON THE BRIGHTON RAILWAY.—On Tuesday night a miraculous escape from a frightful accident occurred on the Shoreham branch of the London and Brighton Railway. On the arrival of the steam-packets from France in Shoreham harbour, when from stress of weather they are unable to approach the pier at Brighton, the railway company are in the habit of running a special train for the accommodation of the passengers. On the evening in question a special train left the Kingston station about nine o'clock for Brighton, and at the same time the usual train, conveying a number of passengers, left Brighton; but by some mismanagement, both trains ran on the same line. On arriving between Southwick and Hove, they met, to the great terror of the passengers. As all the trains carry a strong red light as an alarm, the engineers discovered their perilous situation—the steam of both engines was shut off, and the signal communicated to the guards to put on their breaks, which was fortunately done in time to prevent a collision.

SUICIDE THROUGH INTemperance.—An inquest was held yesterday afternoon, before Mr. Carter, at the Park Coffee-house, Worcester-street, Southwark, on the body of James Loyal Lawry, aged 45, a hoot snaker, who hung himself on Tuesday afternoon last, at his own residence, No. 5, Newland-court, Redcross-street, while in a state of intoxication. The deceased was well known in the neighbourhood as an inveterate drunkard, and had been several times punished by the magistrates at Union-hall, for creating disturbance and assaulting his wife, while in a state of intoxication. It appeared that on Tuesday afternoon he went home in a state of inebriation, and asked for some tobacco, which he sent one of his daughters for. He then went to the top of the house. About half an hour afterwards his wife went up stairs, to call him down to have a cup of tea, when she found him hanging by the neck, with a black silk handkerchief round his neck, and attached to the top of the door. She immediately sent for a medical gentleman, who found life was extinct. He had formerly been in affluent circumstances in the Borough, but latterly, through misfortunes, became embarrassed, which led him to drinking. He has left a family of six children, the youngest four months old.—Verdict, "Temporary insanity, brought on by excessive drinking."

FOREIGN.

FRANCE.—The Paris journals of Wednesday are nearly filled with a report of the proceedings on the day before in the bureaux of the Chamber of Deputies, for the selection of the committee on the address in reply to the speech from the throne. Of the nine members of the committee chosen seven are ministerial. The Ministry announced that negotiations were pending with England for a modification of the treaties with regard to the right of search, which has in a great measure silenced the opposition, as this was the only subject on which considerable excitement had been created. In reference to this subject the *Globe* of last night *cautiously* observes, "To yield to the clamour of the war party in France, and to have it supposed that England is compelled to bribe the French Government into a consent to remain on friendly terms with her, would not, in the long run, be the way to cement that alliance, and render it available for the peace of Europe."

SPAIN.—Our accounts from Madrid are of the 28th ult. Great excitement prevailed in consequence of the suspension of the Cortes on the previous day, which is regarded by numerous parties as a gross violation of the constitution. The *Heraldo* says, that after the Minister had read the suspension decree in the Senate, a number of senators crowded round him, and expressed to him their satisfaction "at the adoption of a measure which would certainly tend to enable the Government to adopt resolutions calculated to consolidate the throne, public order, and liberty." The *Corresponsal*, *Eco del Comercio*, and *Espectador* strongly condemned the measure.

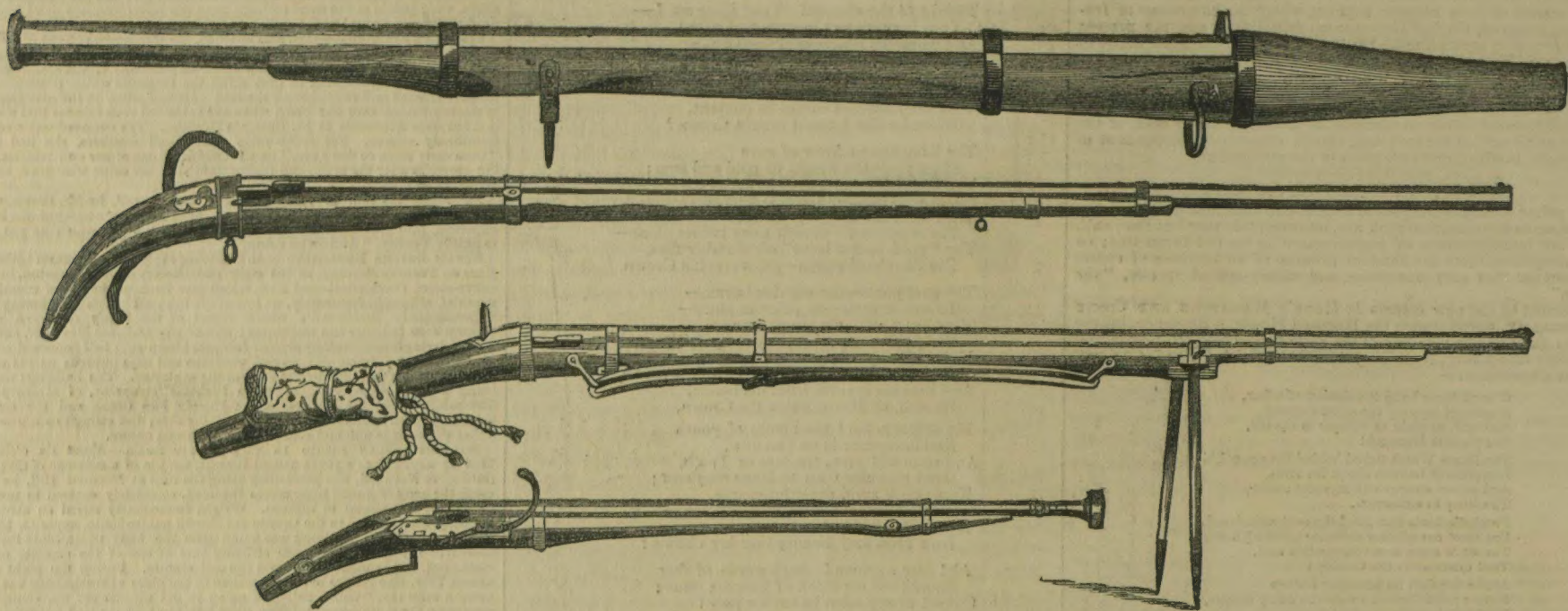
Cardinal Capracini, the Pope's Internuncio at Lisbon, was expected in Madrid, to arrange the religious differences between Spain and the Holy See.

The arrival of our ambassador, Mr. Bulwer, is anxiously expected, as an indication of the part England means to take in the new order of affairs. His reception and dining with Louis Philippe looks like an accordance between the two Governments, and it is to be hoped, therefore, that the spirit of rivalry between the two nations in Peninsular affairs will give way to a good understanding, and that there will no longer be a French party and an English party.

A suspension of hostilities during one month had been agreed to between Baron de Meer and General Ametler, the commander of the insurgent garrison of Figueras.

At the Lambeth-street Police-office on Thursday, an engineer, named Nehemiah Shakspeare, was held to bail on a charge of having wilfully caused or permitted the explosion of a steam boiler, by which the lives of upwards of seventy individuals were placed in jeopardy. The Messrs. Johnston, of Gloucester-street, on whose premises the occurrence took place, are the prosecutors.

CHINESE TROPHIES, AT WINDSOR CASTLE.



CHINESE TROPHIES.

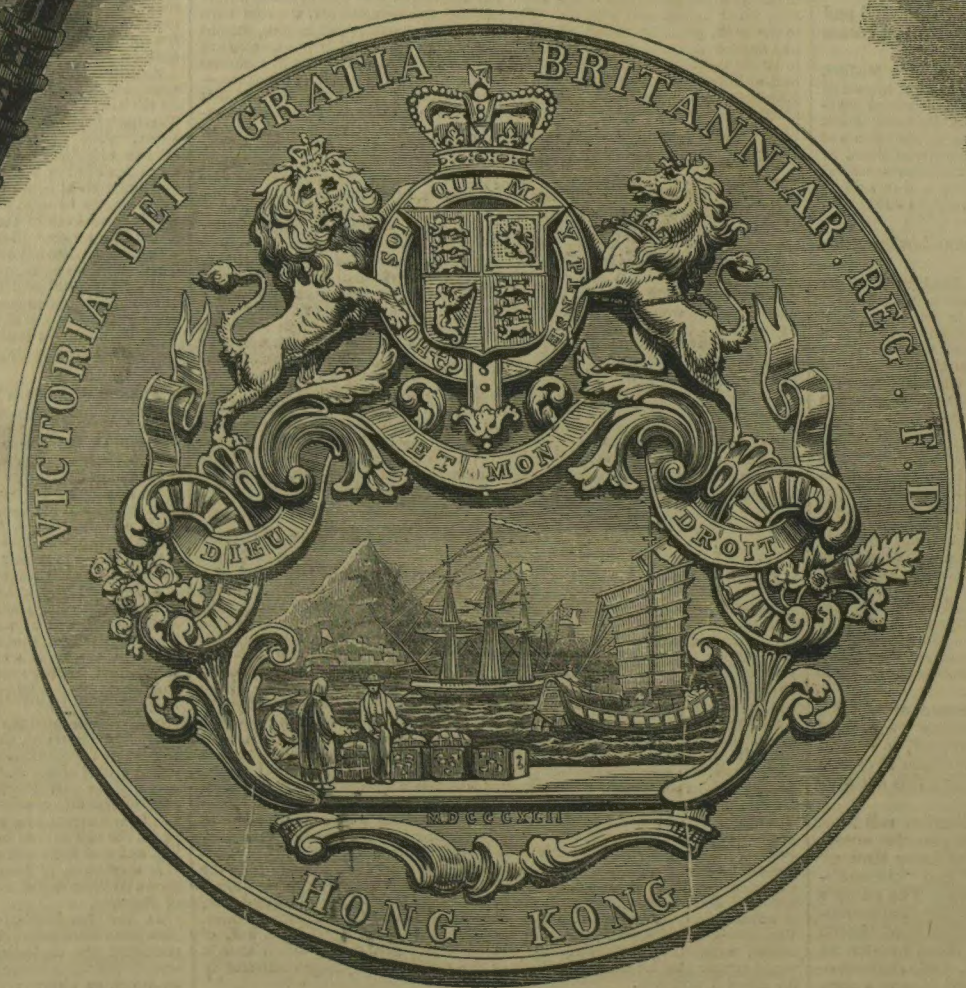
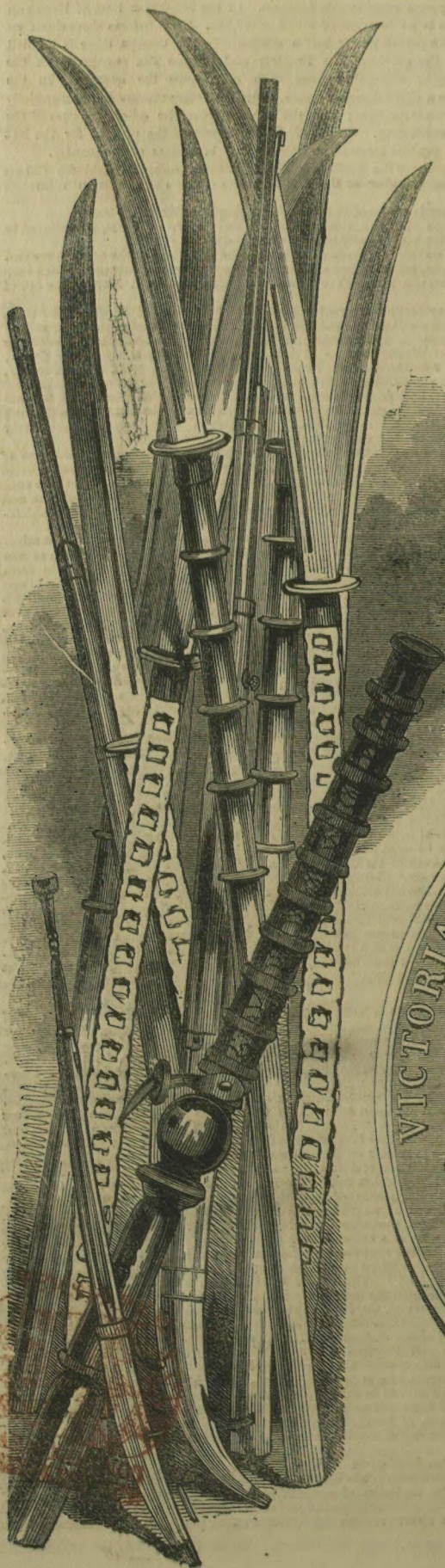
A very interesting collection of military weapons, taken during the Chinese war by the gallant crew of her Majesty's steamer *Nemesis*, Commander Hall, has recently been presented to her Majesty at

Windsor by the officers of the vessel, and are now, by the gracious permission of her Majesty, in the course of exhibition to the private visitors of the Castle. By express command we have been favoured with an opportunity of drawing them, and they are copied in the accompanying engravings. These "celestial" trophies are very superior in their proportions, workmanship, and adaptation to the purposes of offensive warfare—for John Chinaman, in the simplicity of his valorous arrangements, seldom dreams of making defensive preparations; and they exemplify in a curious manner the comparatively accelerated growth of a semi-civilized people in the belligerent arts, in preference to those of a more peaceful character. One of the swords and several of the guns might almost be taken for European productions, and to not a few political alarmists they will without doubt suggest a host of *Russian* associations. The collection comprises several very elegant matchlocks, of the lengths of 5 feet, 5 feet 11 inches, and 6 feet 6 inches; a blunderbuss 4 feet in length, and a cannon 2 feet 8 inches, both constructed in the manner of the ringed guns of the time of Edward III.; a number of pike-like swords, from 4 to 6 feet in length, fitted with banded or indented handles for securing the weapons a steady grasp; and some straight swords, with double edges and modern guards. In these weapons, the "sights," matches, rests, slings, temper, edge, &c., exhibit considerable practical knowledge of the arts of gunnery and the use of the sword.

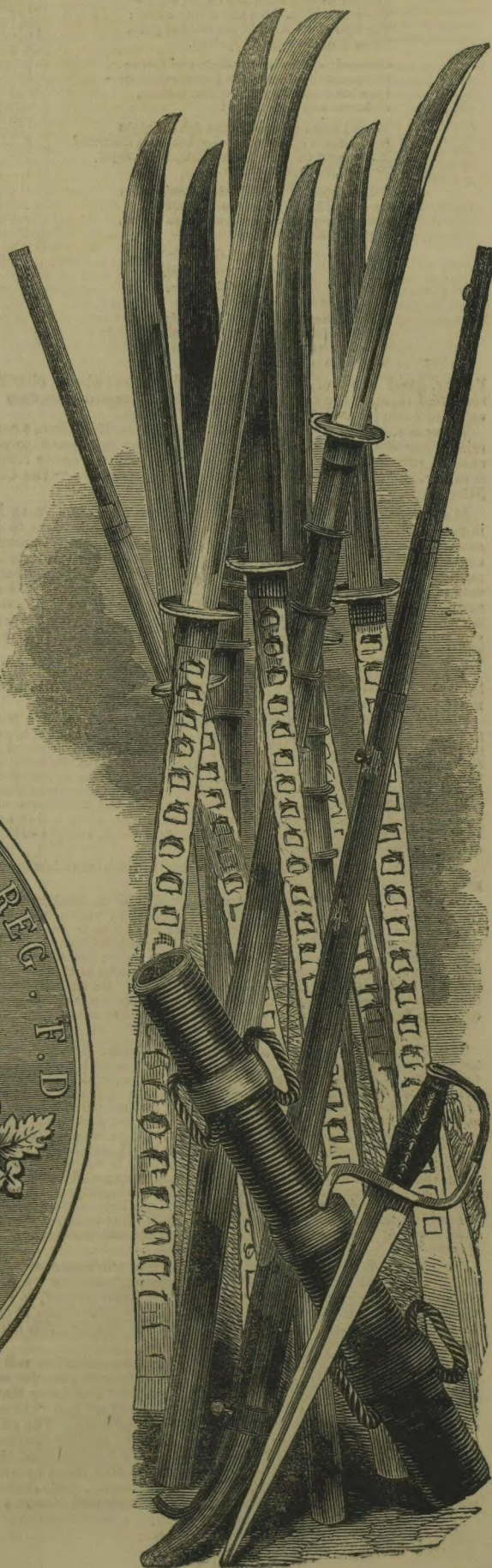
As an appropriate pendant to these national memorials of a war which we trust may never be resuscitated, we have added a cut, drawn, for the sake of clearness, on a scale somewhat larger than the original, of the great seal for Hong Kong. It is the first ever struck for the use of a British Sovereign in the Chinese dominions, and as such will be prized by the historian as much as it will interest the general reader. The design for it was made and the die sunk by Mr B. Wyon, her Majesty's medallist in chief; and we regard the whole work as a successful, because suitable, effort of his established skill and ingenuity. The tablet at bottom displays a view of Hong Kong,

with an English and Chinese vessel trading in the harbour. All colonial seals are, in this respect, designed on a similar principle.

In another part of our paper will be found some important but inauspicious news from this newly-acquired colony.



GREAT SEAL FOR HONG-KONG.





HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT. DRAWN BY M. BAUGNIET.

PRINCE ALBERT.

Prince!—more in principle than high estate!—*Old Play.*

Consort of the fairest Queen
That our favour'd Isle hath seen,—
'Tis a heart-felt joy to find
One of such a gentle mind :—
Who, though part of Majesty,
Yet can all the subject be—
Mixing with each loyal throng
That about—around—along
The pathway of thy Partner moves ;—
Sharing in that best of loves
A People's adoration—truth—
Worshipp'd from the earliest youth
Of Her whose Sovereign smile can bless
The Nation e'en in its distress!

All hail! young Albert!—princely—great—
We never can another meet,
Who'll give the jointure of his dow'r,
The deed of influence and pow'r,
So readily to Science—Art—
And all things else which bear a part
In that divine Philosophy
Whose angle's in the farthest sky ;
(And which we only here subtend)
The rich man's fav'rite—poor one's friend ;
The peaceful, yet if wish'd the bold,
As any warrior sire of old.
We greet thee Albert! doubly wed
To England, and to England's Head
And heart, where Royalty reposes
(Pray Heav'n! long time!) on bed of roses! W.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON CAUGHT "NAPPING."—At the conclusion of the banquet at Windsor Castle, on Tuesday week last, her Majesty and Prince Albert, with their distinguished guests, retired as usual to the green drawing-room, the Queen's private band being stationed in the adjoining apartment (the crimson drawing-room), the folding doors of which were thrown open. In the course of the evening her Majesty left the private apartment, arm in arm with the Duke of Wellington, and seated herself with the Duke on her right hand, and surrounded by the court, near the band. After listening to the performance of two or three compositions, the Queen rose from her seat to retire, a movement which was, of course, followed by the whole of the royal party, with the exception of the Duke, who had fallen into a profound nap. Her Majesty, smiling, and evidently enjoying the involuntary forgetfulness of his Grace, playfully tapped the Duke on his shoulder with her bouquet, which speedily brought him from a state of momentary oblivion to perfect consciousness, when the Queen, with a gracious smile (amidst the suppressed titterings of the illustrious guests), made his Grace a low curtesey, and, taking the noble warrior's arm in the most kind and affectionate manner, and laughing the while, proceeded from the crimson to the green drawing-room, where coffee was served.

THE DUC DE BORDEAUX.—On Sunday morning, after attending mass at the Roman Catholic chapel, at Stonehouse, near Plymouth, his Royal Highness the Duc de Bordeaux, travelling under the title of Count de Chambord, embarked in the barge of the Commander-in-Chief, Admiral Sir D. Milne, Bart., and went on board the Sylph tender. His Royal Highness then proceeded to the Breakwater, and after inspecting that great national work returned into the harbour, and went on board the Albion, 90 guns, her gallant captain, N. Locker, C.B., receiving his Royal Highness with yards manned. The duke and party were shown over this splendid vessel, when his Royal Highness did not fail to express his gratification. On Monday morning, about half-past ten, the Duke visited the Dockyard, and made a general survey of the establishment, all the officers being in attendance at their respective departments to give every information. All the respect and courtesy usually shown to foreign noblemen of distinction have been paid by the authorities to the Royal Duke.

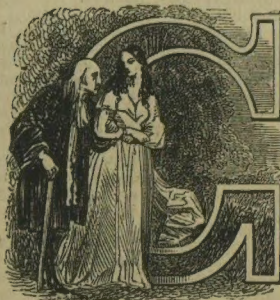
LORD MOUNTCASHEL.—An accident, which is likely to be attended with serious consequences, occurred to Lord Mountcashel, in Ireland, last week. As his lordship was returning from the mountains, where he had been shooting, the horse took fright, and running away down a hill, the carriage in which he was seated came in contact with a stone fence at the side of the road with such violence as to separate the two hind wheels from the body, and he was dashed out with considerable force.

A matrimonial alliance is said to be on the tapis between the Rev. Lord Augustus Fitzclarence and Miss Gordon, grand-daughter of the Marquis of Huntley,

MABEL MARCHMONT.

BY THOMAS MILLER,

AUTHOR OF "GODFREY MALVERN," "GIDEON GILES,"
"ROYSTON GOWER," "RURAL SKETCHES," "A DAY IN THE WOODS,"
"BEAUTIES OF THE COUNTRY," ETC.



"OD'S will be done, my child," exclaimed old Abraham Marchmont, pressing his granddaughter Mabel affectionately, and raising his eyes from the holy volume, which was laid open upon his knees.

"Amen," echoed Mabel, as she bent lower over the garden chair, while her long brown ringlets mingled with the silver hairs of her grandfather—a hoary head, which threescore and ten winters had whitened. "God hath been very kind to us," added she, in a soft and tremulous voice. A tear rolled down her damask cheek as she spoke, and fell upon the old man's wrinkled hand.

"She may not be dead," murmured Abraham to himself; "it is that I fear;" and for several moments he remained silent.

"How beautiful are all His works," said the old man, his thoughts wandering for the moment from the subject they had been conversing upon, as he pointed to the western sky, broken into a thousand masses of luminous gold, into which the sun seemed fast sinking.

"Beautiful," murmured Mabel, raising her eyes, while her thoughts fell backward to the feelings nearest her heart, and she saw only the splendour of the evening sunset, as we catch glimpses of gaudy visions in a dream.

As the venerable old man sat in silence, contemplating the beauty of the sky, his thoughts wandered to Milton's description of the return of the Son of God when he had driven Satan and his angels down the yawning precipice, and all the hosts of Heaven marched forth with bannered gold, and welcomed back the Holy Victor. Such seemed the sun—so stretched the clouds, like a mighty and armed host, rank above rank, along the western steep of Heaven—armour, and banner, and plume, and helmet, blazing in gold—broad and far along the whole skirt of the bending sky.

It was but for a few moments, and his thoughts trod painfully backward, as his eyes glanced upon the open Bible—to the beautiful history of Ruth, which he had been reading—and with a heart full, almost to breaking, he said in a sorrowful tone of voice, "Thou hast been long with me. Mabel, thou hast been unto me what Ruth was to the widowed Naomi—my home has been thy home—we are the last of a long race, and I have hoped and prayed that thou alone mayest be with me when I close mine aged eyes, and sink in silence into the arms of Death."

"Speak not so sadly, dear grandfather," answered Mabel, as she threw her arms around the old man's neck, "Speak not so, or you will break my heart. I will never leave you—I never wished to leave you, strongly as you have urged my marriage with Alfred. Much as we both love him—you pain me when you name it, and yet it is ever uppermost on your lips."

"True, true. Thou wert ever a good child," replied her grandfather, "and I am very old and foolish; it may be somewhat selfish too, now, Mabel; yet thy happiness is dearer to me than mine own. I know not why I should wish to retain one blossom on the withered bough, when all the rest have fallen off and are dead. I would, and I would not—I am fickle as a child—and yet I should like to see thee made happy before I die. The old cottage will be large enough for us all! On that threshold I welcomed home thy father and mother from church—beneath this roof thou wert born; from out this doorway they were carried to their last home—and I—"

Tears choked his further utterance; Memory rose up before him, with bowed head and drooping hair—her wan finger pointing to the outstretched and sleeping sea of graves—that silent sea, whose green waves heave but once into hills, then freeze down into the ridgy roofs of the dead, silent and motionless for ever. For every sigh we heave for the past is a nipping winter stealing upon the summer of the present, and blighting the very bloom on which the heart has set its choicest pride. Unseen, and too often unmarked by ourselves, we hang over the brink of the grave, wearing, footstep by footstep away, pining for what, while living we valued not aright—for what, when dead, will like ourselves rest a clod of the valley—the soil from which other hopes and loves will spring, and pine, and die.

Abraham Marchmont had seen wife and child carried over his threshold, and consigned to their tranquil resting place—to that solemn spot—where he had heard the earth fall hollow and sepulchral on the coffin-lids of his own father and mother, years, years, ago, "each in their narrow cell for ever laid."

Still Mabel hung about him like a thing of light, an angel, whose brightness might chase away all memory of the grave—the last link between him and Eternity. Yet, through her face, Death often peeped in upon the old man; it was like her mother's, she whom his own son loved, that only son his wife had worshipped, those lips his own aged father had often kissed. So "coil by coil unwound" whenever he looked steadfastly on Mabel, when he gazed on the summer of her beauty, and thought of the winter "which had been."



The old man's attention was now drawn towards the garden-gate, at which an odd-looking visitor had entered—a man whose very look and bearing would have startled a stranger, while to Miles Marchmont it was nothing unusual, for giving him a nod of recognition, he said, "Here comes our poor Idiot. They were cruel gaolers who drove him to this, Mabel. Death would have been mercy, compared to such cruelty—a body without a mind.—The Philistines used not Samson so savagely, when they put out his eyes."

"I will leave you alone with him, grandfather," said Mabel, "my spirits are already sadly depressed. Poor gentleman," she added, looking at the visitor, "I often wonder what he could have done, that they should have used him so unmercifully."

"There is some mystery connected with his misfortunes, which few know saving the old lady at the Manor House, where he resides," answered the old man. "The terrible and un-English plan of imprisonment has driven him to what he is—the Silent System and Solitary Confinement,—which I cannot even name without feeling ashamed of my country, for adopting such a savage and unnatural punishment."

Mabel heaved a deep sigh, cast a silent and pitiful glance on the poor Idiot, then opening a little wicket at the far end of the garden, crossed the adjoining field, and entered the neighbouring wood—her favourite walk—and one which her mother had often selected on a summer evening. There is something almost holy in such places—they are hallowed by the memory of those we loved when living—and in some moods, the dead seem again to be with us, we hear them speak as they were wont to speak in the remembered days of old.

Meantime the new comer had amused himself by plucking the choicest flowers in the garden, which he placed in every button-hole of his coat, and having filled these, he commenced planting them round his hat-band, until he completed the wreath; then came up to the old man laughing, unconscious of the havoc he had made.



Poor fellow! it made the heart ache only to look at him. His face had once borne God's image, and been stamped with manly dignity. The high forehead was there, a waste pile, untenanted. The deep sunk eyes, that had once marked the man of thought, now lacked lustre: their fire was quenched; or, in moments of anger, flamed with an unnatural light; the mild gaze was gone; they either blazed or were extinguished. The golden throne of reason had been overturned,

The Goths and Vandals of our Gaols had been at work: they had killed the mind, and turned the living body loose into the world!

"Oh, God!" exclaimed the old man, rising from his garden chair, and looking at the poor Idiot, "thou only knowest what this poor creature endured in his solitary cell, until his silence and his sufferings drove him mad. 'Repent and live,' are written in letters of light on the pages of Thy Holy Book—characters worthy of being emblazoned on the gates of Heaven. Despair and Die stand cast in letters of iron over the prison gates that darken our land, as if marking those damnable abodes where Hope enters not. Oh, dreadful thought! to know that there was no human voice to comfort him—no human footfall to break that terrible silence—nothing but his own burning thoughts and aching heart—sickening and sinking day by day, and night after night. Horrible! horrible!—even the fiends find companionship. Poor fellow! Death unto thee would indeed have been an Angel of Mercy."

Miles Marchmont then seized the arm of the Idiot, and attempted to amuse him, just as he would have done a child, by gathering him flowers, and giving him fruit; putting the latter into his mouth; for he would have swallowed hemlock, had it been offered to him.

He was now gentle, simple, and foolish as a new-born babe; and very few weeks had wrought this melancholy change. Powerful friends had rescued him from solitary confinement and death: they just saved the living body, and no coroner's inquest was held over the DEAD MIND. He had been refractory; had cursed his savage gaolers; had yelled and shouted; had prayed aloud for death. So they gave him darkness. They thrust him into a deep, dark, and silent cell; alive, they buried him; then, cruel mercy! put food into his coffin, and made the dead-living man eat. A dead man suddenly awakening to life, in his dark grave, could not have listened more attentively for a sound than he did after his first struggles were over: motionless and silent did he listen in the deep darkness, hour after hour. No sound came; he held his breath—he could not hear for his own loud breathing; he held his breath, and then his heart knocked awfully loud against his bosom—his very soul seemed struggling to get free, as if it loathed the living body imprisoned in that vaulted coffin. But the mind was not yet dead; it aroused the body, and the man once more sprung up; like a newly-captured lion, he stalked to and fro in his horrible den. He paced madly his three limited strides, striking his hot head against the cold stones, unconscious of what he did. The beaded drops stood thick upon his burning brow; his tongue clave to the roof of his mouth with parching thirst; yet his savage keepers gave him no drink. He might have been caged up in the centre of a desolate and sandy desert, where never was heard the voice of man, and looked for pity among the howling wolves that thirsted to lap his blood, as sought for it in that deep, cold, stony, and silent cell. Then he knelt down, and prayed for death—with clasped hands and streaming eyes did he pray to die. But even Death seemed to shun that horrible abode, and to pass on with a shudder, leaving the wretched living to die, without a blow from his friendly dart—pitying and passing on, and leaving the confined-living to his emissaries the gaolers: for Death knew that there was but a wall between them and his own dominions—the quiet realms of the grave.

So days of agony passed, until his thoughts became knotted, and he had no separate idea; all was massed in confusion; his very mind was numbed; one great overpowering agony had seized upon each lesser sense, and left no room for cessation. His thoughts had locked themselves up in one great pain; a mountain seemed to have settled upon his head, and crushed flat the mind beneath its pressure. Then they brought him forth into the light—silent, solitary, blinding light—and he smiled, played with his fingers, and thanked them, for light and darkness were now alike to him. The sun of his reason was fast setting, and gleamed sadly upon the ruins of a shattered intellect and broken heart. Then the white walls seemed to make faces at him; and he "mopped and mowed," and returned their mocking grimaces. He could not even see the cold unfeeling eye gazing upon him through the eyehole in the door, while he was making armies of straw, and laughing as he blew his combatants together. Formerly, he felt low, sinking, and hungry; and yet, when his food was slid in, he could not eat it, for it was not hunger, but despair, that preyed upon him. But now this pang had passed. The slow poison springing from that horrible bite had crept through every vein, and poisoned every drop of healthful blood. He now devoured all that was given to him, and gnashed his teeth at his keepers. His body held the mastery over his mind. His hands had triumphed, and, by the aid of his brutal gaolers, forced the food into his mouth which his soul loathed—for there was no friend there kind enough to help him to die. They crammed food into his throat, and left it in his coffin: their only dread was lest he should die.

His friends were then written to; and he was allowed once more to mingle with his fellow-men. This living body, without a mind, was turned out of its grave into the sunshine; and it looked round, as if it expected to find the earth desolate; clapped its hands to its ears, and ran from the sound of living voices; sought dark and silent corners, in which to hide itself; until, at last, it became reconciled to the face of man; licking, like a dog, the hand that fed it, yet lacking the sagacity which that faithful animal so often shows towards man.

And now he came fondling and caressing old Miles Marchmont, for he knew by instinct that the old man was kind to him, and was now rubbing his face against his hands; then trying to catch him a bird, chasing a bee, or plucking a flower, or sometimes peeping into the cottage window to see if supper was forthcoming, for kind old Miles Marchmont used to cut his food into small pieces, and feed him with it.

God waiteth his own good time; the day of reckoning is sure to come; that day when, if He stirreth not up the rage of man, the thunder-fires of Heaven will plough deep the blackened graves for these dens of cruelty, tyranny, and savage oppression, and leave them, like the Cities of the Plain, marked only by the sullen and weltering waves, to tell of the great iniquities buried beneath. The grim and weather-beaten gibbet-posts, on which the bleached bones and rusty irons hung and shook, and rattled in the wind, were not half so hideous to the imagination as these silent slaughter-houses are, to which thousands of our fellow-creatures are now yearly consigned. There stood the deed, marked by its dreadful doom, a hideous and shocking reality, beneath which the wicked shuddered, and the good man prayed. Death then claimed his victims in the open noon of day, but now he has to dive into deep cells and silent prisons, where the flapping of his wings spread no awe, where the voice of Pity is never heard, "where the wicked never cease from troubling, and the weary are never at rest," until hushed in the lap of our mother earth, where they sleep the sleep that awakens not, until the last trumpet has sounded.

But we must leave the old man and his visitor for a brief period, and follow the footsteps of the beautiful and disconsolate Mabel, into the dim twilight of the greenwood, where she wandered alone, hanging her head aside, and looking very unhappy. "She may not be dead," were the words that rung in Mabel's ear, for they had been uttered more than once during the day by her grandfather, and the very thought was enough to make a maiden, who loved like Mabel, very miserable.

Alfred Etherington, Mabel's accepted lover and intended husband, had, at the age of seventeen, married a young lady scarcely six months older than himself. It was a childish match—a boarding-school courtship; where they made love over the high wall of the old Manor House, and ate the peaches to show their constancy. A gold watch presented by the young lady won the consent of the governess, who had little to care for, saying her half-year's salary, and perhaps the more readily consented, as notice had been given that the "lady-love" was to quit the academy at the expiration of the six months. Alfred succeeded equally as well with the old parson, with whom he was a favourite; and as there was no one at hand who had any interest in prohibiting the bans, the "boy and girl" were made "man and wife." The village bells rung merrily on the occasion, and, saving that by night the ringers were drunk, nothing remarkable occurred until about a week afterwards, when the young lady's guardian (while she was out nutting with her husband in the woods) drove up to the old Manor House in a post-chaise for the purpose of taking her from school. An explanation, of course, took place, Mrs. Etherington was sought, and found; she shook her ringed finger at her guardian, talked about love and death, and in one or two hours afterwards was seated beside her guardian in the post-chaise, waving her white handkerchief at her husband as she departed; while he, poor fellow, stood with both hands thrust into the very bottom of his trousers-pockets, whistling a most melancholy air.

The young lady's guardian seemed to be a man of the world; he made, to use a homely phrase, "but little bother about the matter," said "what was done could not be undone;" spoke about settlements, and the necessity of two days absence—of bringing back some of her friends from London, and celebrating the marriage in high style; and away went the chaise, post-boys and all, and from that day to the evening Mabel wandered alone in the greenwood, the "bonny bride" was never seen. Three months after her departure, however, a letter

sealed with black, and bearing the French post-mark, reached the disconsolate husband, and told him in pretty plain language that his young wife was dead, requesting him also to make no further enquiries about her family, but, like a good boy, to draw his two hundred pounds annually, which was invested in the funds, and spend it in the best way he might choose.

Of course he went into mourning, engraved the name of Amy (for he never knew her by any other name, and it was short) on many a tree; tried his hand at an elegy, and could not, for the life of him, find a rhyme to correspond with the second line of the first verse, for it was "coffin'd;" was much courted and pitted by all the young ladies in the boarding-school; had sly hints thrown out by old mothers who had marriageable daughters, that it was mocking Providence to mourn so long for the dead, and that so young a man, with two hundred a year, and so many lovely faces about him, ought to seek for comfort in—Two Hundred a year. A widow of fifty felt for him like a mother, wished only that he were her child. One of sixty could not bear to look upon him, he so much resembled her poor dear husband when he was young. Another of forty had commenced a novel upon him, entitled "The Mysteries of the Manor House;" and had actually invited him to tea to hear the first volume read. While Misses without end beset him—beginning with bib and tucker, and ending with a terrible bustle—of sighs, besetments, ogles, hems, whispers, &c. &c. &c.

So four years glided away; and at the expiration of that time he became acquainted with honest Miles Marchmont. He was then a young man, and Mabel a maiden under sixteen, yet the mistress of her grand sire's household; and never yet was found matron who bore her new dignity with greater honour than did our youthful Mabel. Everything she did became her. Whether she helped her grandfather's servants to brew or bake, cream or churn, she still looked the mistress.

"She was the prettiest low-born lass that ever
Ran on the greensward. Nothing she did but seemed
To smack of something greater than herself—
Too noble for her place." SHAKESPEARE.

And Alfred loved her—loved her like a man; "he who does more is no man." Here we give a whole blank volume to be filled up by the imagination of our readers. It begins with what he said, and ends with what he did: it is sweet and very pastoral.

"She may not be dead," said and sighed sweet Mabel. A woodbine in love could not have sighed or said it more sweetly, although it had wooed its opposite neighbour of the dell, the wild rose, between the twin of which our Mabel then walked, "half spied, so thick the blushing roses round about her blowed."

"Hang not thy head aside, sweet Mabel, like Desdemona's maid," called Barbara; "who had a song, an old thing it was, called 'Willow, willow, willow,' and who went about the house all day singing it;" a picture which only the poet has painted, shame to our artists! though he whom she loved proved false.

We know not, Mabel, but that the musk-rose of the dell (a pearl-flushed and perfumed home, hung in a silent world of green,) may in summer time nourish some fair spirit amid its fragrance. We cannot tell what the butterflies say to the flowers, when they shake the downy silver from their folded wings, and give unto them a fresher bloom. The golden-bellied bees may have a language of their own sweeter than the murmuring that we hear, and with which they allure the blossoms to give up their honey. The brook babbling to the bulrushes may possess eloquence which is lost upon us, and dies away among the whisperings of the tufted reeds. The lettered flowers that strew the dale may be the pages of a book, which only the hovering angels can read, and thy fate may be recorded therein, dear Mabel.

Nay! droop not thy pretty head!—the sun is fast sinking. "She may be dead," dear Mabel. The wild roses above thy brow, and the grey old stem against which thou leanest, can tell thee nothing. The forest-brook bawling along between its mossy banks, will but add to thy melancholy by its sound, my Mabel. Hie thee home to him who loves thee with a holy love, for the round moon will soon arise, and the song of the nightingale (which silly poets have written so much about) will turn thy poor brain. Thy chamber-window, with its snow-white curtains, peeps through the twinkling leaves of the vine, and seems to look for thee through the last gleam of sunset. Even thy bird hanging in the open casement hath called thee home. Although fairies sleep under the blossoms after sunset, dear Mabel, the dreamy old wood is a safer couch for thy beauty than the sin-stuffed streets of cities. But the night air is cold, and the blue of the twilight grows deeper; as for the blossoms, they are all asleep—so, good night, love-lorn Mabel.

(To be concluded in our next.)

At a special court of the Licensed Victuallers' Assurance Company held on Tuesday, Mr. John Addis and Mr. Bingley were put in nomination for the vacancy caused in the direction by the resignation of Mr. John Harman; and upon a show of hands being taken, Mr. Addis was declared elected by a majority of 48. The numbers were—for Mr. Addis, 84; for Mr. Bingley, 36.

LONDON DOCK COMPANY.—The half-yearly meeting of the proprietors of this company was held on Tuesday at the Dock-office, New Bank-buildings. Mr. John Cattle in the chair. From the financial statement it appeared that the revenue of the company for the last half year, including wharfage and other dues, amounted to £197,168 15s. 7d.; the expenditure £108,568 9s. 5d. A dividend of two per cent. was declared.

ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

CARMARTHEN ASSIZES.—CARMARTHEN, DEC. 31.

THE WELSH RIOTS.

Mr. Justice Cresswell entered the court at nine o'clock, on Saturday. In reference to the cases of *Thomas Hughes, John Jones, and Benjamin Jones*, charged with having tumultuously and riotously assembled with others, on the 1st of August last, at Pontardelwedd, in the parish of Llangudoch, and then and there feloniously demolished the dwelling-house of Griffith Jones, being the Pontardelwedd toll-house, the Attorney-General said, that after his lordship's decision, that there was a deficiency of proof of a "riotous assembly" in the case of the Dolatthirion toll-house and gate, he should enter a *nolle prosequi* as regarded the charge of felony. There was, however, a charge of misdemeanour against the prisoners for a riot and destroying the gates, and he would therefore remove that case, by *certiorari*, to the next assizes. His lordship acquiesced in the propriety of this mode of procedure. The prisoners were then placed at the bar, and having pleaded not guilty, were discharged without bail.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—*David Evans*, a farmer, and *James Evans*, his servant, were charged with having, on the 30th of September, with others, riotously and unlawfully assembled at Pantycarrig, in the parish of Llanfihangel Rhoysom. Both prisoners pleaded not guilty. They were defended by Messrs. Nicholl, Carne, and E. C. H. Hall. The Attorney-General rose on behalf of the prosecution, and said that the prisoners were indicted for a misdemeanour and riot, and the substantial charge was that on the night of the 30th of September, they, with others, demanded a sum of money from Thomas Thomas, of Pantycarrig, a farmer. Mr. Thomas was disturbed in the night by a body of men, disguised and armed, dragged from his house, and taken to the house of one of the prisoners, where a sum of money was demanded in compensation for an injury his cattle had done to the prisoner by trespassing in his corn-field. He was afterwards allowed to go back. Since that time Mr. Thomas had unfortunately lost his life. He did not mean to attach suspicion to either of the prisoners with respect to that transaction, as the prisoners had been in gaol ever since the affair for which they were now being tried, but he lamented that Mr. Thomas could not appear to give his evidence. As, however, he was examined in the presence of the prisoners, who had an opportunity of cross-examining him and making any statement they thought proper, his deposition would become evidence against them. The Attorney-General then read the depositions detailing the particulars of the outrage, which were given in this paper at the time of its occurrence, and concluded his statement of the case by addressing the Court and Jury in the following humane and impressive terms:—"This is the last case to which I attach any great importance. This is the last case in which the outrages that have been so frequent in this county have been turned to private purposes and used for the furtherance of private ends. The object of these prosecutions is not so much the punishment of every individual who took part in the disturbances, or who were concerned in any outrages. The number of persons who undoubtedly, from the extent of the depredations and the frequency of their commission, must have been concerned, renders it impossible for any humane and reasonable man to wish to punish every one. Their object is rather to restore the authority of the law—to give confidence to those who are willing to obey it, and to give protection to those who are willing to assist in its just and impartial administration. The course I have adopted has, I trust, evidenced this feeling. To some of the prisoners the utmost lenity has been shown, and I trust it will not be thrown away on the misguided people of this country, but that they will be brought back to a proper state of feeling. This is the feeling upon which I have acted; this is the feeling that every loyal and prudent citizen ought to adopt. In conclusion, I may state that I have been in many parts of the kingdom, and I beg to say, with humility and perfect sincerity, that I never, in the whole course of my professional experience, addressed any jury who have inspired me with more confidence, than the course they were taking was a proper one and consistent with the justice of the case, than the juries I have had the honour of addressing at these assizes. I beg to thank you thus openly and in the name of the public for your impartiality." A number of witnesses were then examined, after which Mr. Carne addressed the jury for the prisoners. He called several witnesses, but their statements were most conflicting and contradictory, and the learned counsel for the defence threw up their briefs in disgust, stating their conviction that perjury had been employed.

The Attorney-General having briefly replied, and the learned judge having summed up, the jury returned a verdict of Guilty. Sentence deferred.

Several prisoners were then discharged on their own recognizances to appear and receive judgment when called upon, and the Court adjourned.

CHESTER CIRCUIT.—CHESTER, JAN. 2.

THE MORMONITE CASE.—This morning the court opened at nine o'clock. Immediately after Mr. Justice Wightman took his seat upon the bench, *Jonathan Pogmore*, aged 44, and *Thomas Cartwright*, aged 28, were arraigned, the former for having, on the 23d of November last, at the township of Monks Coppelhall, in the county of Chester, seized one Sarah Cartwright by the head, neck, and shoulders, and feloniously, and negligently, cast her into a certain brook, in which she was choked and drowned; and the prisoner Thomas Cartwright was indicted for aiding in the said manslaughter. This was a case of death arising from the carelessness of the prisoner Pogmore, who is the officiating priest of a party of Mormonites, or Latter Day Saints, at Crewe, near the Grand Junction Railway. The deceased was the wife of the prisoner Cartwright; and the necessity of baptism being one of the tenets of the sect, she had consented to be baptised. The place where the ceremony was to be performed was near Coppelhall Brook, about a quarter of a mile from their residence. They accompanied the unfortunate woman, who went voluntarily. Pogmore immersed her once or twice. The stream was swollen at the time, and the woman in struggling got loose from him and was drowned. The main question to be put to the jury was—whether her death was owing to a want of ordinary caution on the part of the prisoners. When the case had been opened, it was discovered that neither the prosecuting attorney nor the witnesses were present. After keeping the court waiting for nearly three quarters of an hour, the attorney came into court. He did not explain the cause of his non-attendance. Several unimportant witnesses made their appearance, and after "spinning out the time" in order to give the material witnesses an opportunity of appearing, Mr. Justice Wightman stopped the case, observing that he would not allow the time of the public to be wasted in so scandalous a manner; and his lordship directed the recognizances of the absent witnesses to be estreated.—Mr. Temple applied to his lordship to direct an acquittal.—Mr. Justice Wightman: Yes; but there is a great failure of justice in this case. I shall not allow the costs of the prosecution.—The jury then returned a verdict of acquittal.

After a little conversation, the prisoners were again placed at the bar, and arraigned upon the indictment; but the Attorney-General for Cheshire refused to offer any evidence, and Mr. Justice Wightman said the prisoners had been acquitted once in consequence of the culpable neglect of persons who ought to have attended, and he did not think they ought to be tried again.—They were consequently discharged.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

This court resumed its sittings on Monday last, pursuant to adjournment, before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, the Recorder, Aldermen, Sheriffs, and others of the civic authorities, with the usual formalities. There are 125 prisoners at present in Newgate for trial, and that number will probably be increased to 160 before the grand jury are discharged, but it is expected that the session will be concluded by Friday or Saturday. The grand jury having been sworn,

The Recorder proceeded to address them, and he observed that although there were several serious cases in the calendar, they did not appear to involve any question of difficulty in point of law, and, therefore, he should not detain them by any lengthened remarks. After a few general observations from the learned Recorder, the grand jury retired.

James Green, aged 29, described in the calendar as a labourer, but who was very well dressed, and wore a large pair of mustachios, was indicted, with two other persons, named *Arthur Hodges* and *Charles Parker*, for unlawfully conspiring, by means of false representations, to deprive different tradesmen of their property.—Mr. Price and Mr. Ballantine conducted the prosecution. The prisoner had no counsel, but conducted his own defence, and cross-examined the witnesses very adroitly.—Mr. Price addressed the jury, and explained the transactions out of which the present charge arose, and having called witnesses in support of the case, which appeared to leave no doubt of the prisoner's guilt, the jury returned a verdict accordingly, and the learned judge sentenced him to twelve months' imprisonment.

POLICE.

GUILDHALL.—MASQUERADING.—A stout young fellow, whose whim it was to be nameless for the present, was introduced to Mr. Alderman Gibbs, habited in smockfrock, corduroys, and hobbled high-lows, and to all appearance as unlikely a subject for masquerading in petticoats as Fat Jack, in the "Merry Wives of Windsor."—City Policeman 322 stated that late on Monday evening he observed a lady perambulating Chatham-place, Blackfriars, and "carrying herself" in such an extraordinary manner as to create in him serious suspicions. He accordingly watched her motions, and perceiving her at last suddenly slip down the bridge-stairs, he concluded that she was mad, and was about to seek the cold-water cure for her complaint in the Thames. He accordingly hurried to the stairs to prevent such a catastrophe, but what was his surprise, on arriving there, to find that the lady had vanished, and the rustic youth at the bar substituted in her place. The mystery, however, was soon explained on examining a basket which the prisoner carried in his hand. He had disrobed himself of his feminine apparel on the stairs, as rapidly as erst Mathews in a monopolylogue, and in the basket were found the identical gown, shawl, bonnet, and boa, which had attracted the witness's notice in Chatham-place. On being asked what he was about, the prisoner assumed a new character—namely, that of a deaf and dumb ploughboy—and he sustained it all night at the station-house with imposing effect, until at last his articulation returning with his appetite, he undeceived the inspector and his men, by demanding, more audibly than was necessary, "When the devil they were going to bring him his breakfast?"—The Alderman asked the prisoner who he was, and what he had to say for himself; but he was again as deaf and dumb as a woolpack, and the Alderman ordered him to solitary confinement in the Compter until he should be in the humour once more to recover his speech.

The young fellow, whose masquerading in petticoats is mentioned above, was again brought before Mr. Alderman Gibbs, on Wednesday, to give him an opportunity of explaining from what part of the country he came, and why he had disguised himself in female attire. The Alderman asked the prisoner whether a night's rest in the Compter had disposed him to be more communicative? The prisoner, by a dumb salutation, in answer to the question, seemed to indicate that he had recovered his hearing, but that it was not his pleasure to resume the power of speech. Scholefield, the gaoler, observed that the prisoner could find his tongue very well when amongst other prisoners, and that from his figures of speech he seemed quite up to the "technicalities" of criminal business. The Alderman was about to try his contumacy further by another remand, when Inspector Lloyd, of the City police, requested that, before the prisoner was sent back, he might be permitted to strip and examine him in one of the cells attached to the justice-room. Information had been received of the escape of six convicts from Nottingham Gaol, after having committed a murderous assault upon Lowndes, the head turnkey, and he had reasons to suspect that the prisoner was one of them, having eluded the hot search made after him in the country, by disguising himself in the female apparel which he divested himself of on the stairs of Blackfriars-Bridge. The Alderman immediately ordered the prisoner to be taken to a cell and examined, and Inspector Lloyd, on his return, stated that the prisoner's person exactly corresponded with that of a Joseph Bower, who had been advertised as one of the convicts who had broken out of Nottingham gaol, and who was described as 30 years of age, five feet six inches high, with fresh complexion, slightly pitted with small pox, dark brown hair, &c., and a scar on the left arm.—The Alderman sent for the prisoner, and, after informing him of the suspicion against him, asked him if he still persevered in refusing to give any account of himself.—A flush came over the prisoner's face, but he remained doggedly silent, except, when the Alderman mentioned his being supposed to have come from Nottinghamshire, the monosyllable "No" escaped from him, in an accent very corroborative of the presumption.—The Alderman directed the inspector immediately to communicate with the authorities at Nottingham, and remanded the prisoner for further examination on Saturday next.

WORKSHOPS.—Two men, named *Henry Robinson* and *John Davis*, alias *James Blythe*, the former forty, and the latter thirty years of age, were charged before Mr. Bingham with the following extensive burglaries.—This case excited the greatest interest, as there can be no doubt that, in the capture of the prisoners, two, if not the whole, of the authors have been discovered of a series of very extensive burglaries which have within the last few months been perpetrated upon the premises of highly respectable mercantile firms in the City. There were three charges, and they comprised burglaries in the warehouses of Messrs. Leaf, Coles, and Co., Old Change; Messrs. Ward, Sturt, and Ward, Wood-street, Cheapside; and Messrs. Riley and Storer, Carey-lane, Gutter-lane, at the back of the Post-office. The robbery at Messrs. Riley and Storer's, who are large silversmiths, was taken first; and several pawnbrokers' clerks deposed to the fact of the prisoner Davis having pawned a number of silver snuff-boxes which formed part of the booty. The case against the other prisoners was equally clear; but as it is hoped that the police will be able to trace the property to the hands of some notorious receivers, whom the trade generally is anxious to punish, the prisoners were remanded for a fortnight.—On searching Robinson, a small key was found on him, and on examining the prisoner's lodging a large carpet bag was found, locked, which this key opened; and in this bag, in addition to 40 or 50 picklock keys, a curious instrument, well worth describing, was also found. This last is constructed for cutting holes in shutters and doors in an admirable manner, and effectually supersedes all other instruments of a like description. It consists of a long and strong screw, working in a collar in the centre of a circular plate of steel of about seven inches in diameter, which plate is furnished with three broad prongs, with chisel-edges on the working sides of them. The screw being placed against a shutter, and turned by a handle resembling that of a Turkish yataghan, the prongs on the plate are brought gradually down to the shutter till the screw is tight in the collar, when, on turning the handle, these prongs, without the least audible noise, at two or three turns, cut an entire piece out, large enough to admit a full-grown man's arm to draw back any bolts that may be in the way. Between 40 and 50 duplicates were also found at the prisoners' lodgings, the majority of which relate to property of a similar description to that the prisoners are charged with stealing; and many more burglaries will no doubt be proved against them by means of them. The prisoner Blythe has been two or three times in prison at Norwich; and the prisoner Robinson was formerly in extensive business as a warehouseman in the very next house to that tenanted by Messrs. Storer, and it is supposed by that means acquired his knowledge of the position of the houses he has participated in robbing.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

Late on Thursday night last, the lock on the River Irwell at Barton, near where the aqueduct on the Bridgewater canal is carried over the river, fell in. The top gate was entirely destroyed. The consequence of this accident will be stoppage of the traffic on the navigation for a week or a fortnight.

It is said that the Chief Justiceship of our newly-acquired settlement, Hong-Kong, has been offered to no less than seven members of the English bar, and been declined by them all, although the salary attached to the office is to be £3,000 a year. Some attribute these refusals to fear of the unhealthiness of the climate.

An agricultural school has just been formed in the township of Orrell, near Wigan, in Lancashire, where, besides the usual rudiments of education, the pupils are taught the best methods of cultivating land and the science of agriculture generally.

A woman died lately in Corsica, at the age of 110 years. Notwithstanding this great age, she was proceeding on business to Vescovato, when the ass which she rode came right against another, both going at a smart trot, and caused her to lose her seat. The fall was so violent that she died shortly after.

It is the intention of the Gresham Committee at once to take into consideration the propriety of giving the public a direct thoroughfare through the new area of the Royal Exchange.

Sir Henry Hallford has of late greatly improved, and it is judged that his health will be entirely re-established in a few weeks.

Mr. Bailey, the royal academician, has just completed a model for a statue, in marble, of Sir Charles Metcalfe, late Governor of Jamaica, to be erected opposite the Senate-house, in Spanish Town, in that island. The height is nine feet, and the costume a military one.

The staircase, grand hall, and entrance to the rooms the Goldsmiths' Company have lately been enriched by the addition of four statues in marble, emblematical of the seasons, by Mr. S. Nixon.

It appears, that the shock of an earthquake which was felt in Gurnsey on the afternoon of Friday week had been also experienced in Jersey and the island of Alderney nearly at the same time. It had not been felt on the French coast.

British newspapers, duly stamped, addressed to Hong Kong, may be forwarded, via Southampton, free from postage. Those which are forwarded via Marseilles will be liable to a postage of 3d. each.

The appointment of official assignee of the Liverpool District Court of Bankruptcy, vacant by the removal of John Follett, Esq., to London, has been conferred upon George Morgan, Esq., of Bristol.

White, the man who fell from the building at Messrs. Branker's at Liverpool during the recent fire and was so much injured, though a fearful spectacle, is not dead; he labours under concussion of the brain, injury of the spine, and many other disasters, yet his medical attendants at the Northern Hospital entertain hopes of his recovery. Only one of the sufferers has died.

It appears that Sir George Hayter, the painter, has abandoned the idea of sending to Dublin his picture of the House of Commons, as he had learned, "upon good advice," that it would be unsafe to trust it amongst the Irish in the present agitated state of that country.

A large annuity reverts to the Crown by the death of Arthur Hume, Esq., of Dawson-street, Dublin, who has left an immense property, and a vast number of bank notes of many years standing, and several lottery tickets, many of them unclaimed prizes.

It would appear that the arrival of the Acadia steamer has not abated the ardour of the Liverpool speculators in cotton, the sales having amounted to from 12,000 to 15,000 bales.

We are very glad to hear that a second furnace was blown in at Trimsaran, Carmarthenshire, on Tuesday last.

A very extensive fire broke out on the premises of Mr. Brown, clothier, Bute-street, Cardiff, on Thursday, the 21st ult., which destroyed property to the amount of £8000.

The weather was so remarkably fine at Alnwick on Christmas-day that a number of boys were seen bathing in the river Aln, near that town.

A general conference of those who are decidedly opposed to the union of Church and State has been determined on. The proposal originated in the midland counties, and has been acceded to at a meeting of leading Dissenters in the metropolis.

The doctor of her Majesty's ship Warspite, now at Lisbon was buried on Saturday last at the Prazeres Cemetery. The unfortunate deceased was in perfect health and vigour a few days previously, but whilst dissecting a corpse at the hospital of St. Joseph he accidentally cut his finger; the wound festered and inflamed, a gangrene soon came on, and in less than a week he was a corpse himself.

The Cologne Gazette publishes a letter from Hanover of the 26th ult., stating that the King of Hanover had sent a special invitation to the Duke of Bordeaux to visit his Court.

The German papers state that the Jews of Presburgh had announced their intention of giving a public ball to celebrate the declaration of their municipal rights. The authorities, however, very properly interfered, and intimated to the disconcerted Israelites that, for the sake of their own safety, they had better desist from obtruding themselves before the public, who might, perhaps, on provocation, take the law into their own hands.

The commissioners of police in Dublin have given notice that in future the luggage of all passengers coming from England must be examined, to prevent the clandestine importation of arms.

On Tuesday a general Quarter Session for the precincts and liberties of the Tower of London was held at the Court House, Wellclose-square, Thomas Walsh, Esq., in the chair. Both grand and petit jury were sworn, but there being no business whatever to be transacted by either, they were discharged.

The number of visitors to the Tower, during the Christmas week, was to the Armouries 911, and to the Jewel-office 711. Total amount of proceeds £40 11s. Among the visitors were a considerable number of foreigners. The number who visited the British Museum during the week was 41,157.

The standing army of the United States is the smallest in the world, for a population of 17,000,000 of people—7,500 men; including non-commissioned officers, dragoons, musicians, and artificers, probably 8,600.

Mr. Leader, the member for Westminster, has bought a fine estate in the immediate vicinity of Lord Brougham's residence at Cannes, where he intends to erect a handsome mansion, of which he has given the plan to his architect, with orders to build it with the greatest activity.

There are 16 daily newspapers published at New York, 15 in Cincinnati, 10 at Boston, 9 at New Orleans, 8 at Pittsburgh, and 7 at St. Louis.

On Saturday one of those predictors of severe weather, the "porpoise," was seen as high up the river as Westminster-bridge, and for upwards of an hour amused a great crowd of persons by its gambols in the water.

The state of the weather recently has been most extraordinary in all parts of the country. In Lancashire and Cheshire it has been very variable—heat, cold, snow, hail, rain almost on alternate days. The typhus fever, and other diseases, are very prevalent. On Monday evening last these counties were visited by a heavy thunder storm, accompanied by hail and rain. The flashes of lightning were terrific, and the thunder shook the houses almost to their foundation. The effect of the lightning was such as to cause a stage-like effect of the burning of blue fire. At Glasgow on Monday night the thermometer stood at 2 degrees below the freezing point.

From the result of the interviews had by deputations of the tobacco trade with the Chancellor of the Exchequer, it is inferred that no reduction of duty is contemplated, but that there will be an alteration in the Excise law affecting the article.

It appears, from the evidence of Mr. Braithwaite Poole, before the Liverpool Dock Committee, that there are now between 70 and 80 inland carriers, conveying an annual average of nearly 1,500,000 tons of merchandise, exclusive of salt and coal, to and from that port.

The King of the Belgians intends giving a grand ball on the 22nd inst., at the Theatre de la Monnaie, at Brussels, to which the principal inhabitants of that city are to be invited. Orders for champagne, to the amount of 20,000 francs, have already been given, as well as 6000 francs worth of *pates de foie gras*, are commanded for the fête.

Liszt has arrived at Weimar, and assumed his duties as chapel master to the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, and conducted Meyerbeer's opera, "Les Huguenots," at the court theatre. He remains at Weimar till the end of March.

Dobson, the parricide, now under sentence of death in York Castle, continues in a state of comparative indifference as to the sad fate which awaits him. He is daily visited by the Rev. Joseph Salvin, the rector of St. Mary's, Castlegate.

There is a rumour current in Westminster Hall that the Government wish to make an additional Common Law Court, and to constitute a Court of Appeal in criminal cases.

The packet-boats on the Duke of Bridgewater's canal, between Runcorn and Manchester, a distance of about 36 miles, now perform the journey daily in from three to three hours and a half, including stoppages, being at the rate of 12 miles per hour.

Lord Monson has made the liberal return of fifteen per cent. to his tenants on his lordship's estates in Lincolnshire; and Earl Portecuse has made a reduction of ten per cent. at his late audit on the rents of his Tattershall property in that county.

By the latest accounts it appears that the markets in the United States were getting dull as winter advanced; and in Canada also there was nothing doing but for mere local wants.

In Nova Scotia and New Brunswick winter had set in with severity. Since our cruisers have been more vigilant against the American tres-passers, the colonial fisheries have greatly increased in productiveness.

Laughton House, the residence of Lord Bloomfield, in Tipperary, with the out offices and buildings attached thereto, are being put into a state of preparation for the reception of a strong cavalry detachment.

It appears that on account of a want of proper draining at Kentish Town, an alarming epidemic prevails there. It was stated on Tuesday at a meeting of the St. Pancras board of directors and guardians, that in one street alone there were no less than thirteen families, some portion of whom were suffering from fever.

Mr. Commissioner Youles has ceased to be connected with the Irish Poor-law Administration.

We perceive that a ball in aid of the Royal Victoria Philanthropic Institution in St. George's-in-the-East is about to take place, and when the very considerable aid afforded from its fund to the deserving poor of the district is calculated, we feel assured that the claims of the institution will be warmly supported by the more wealthy inhabitants.

Since the proclamation of June, 1842, a number of the light sovereigns, exceeding in amount £10,000,000 sterling, has been withdrawn from circulation.

There are serious complaints owing to the scarcity of silver, which now bears a premium. The Master of the Mint should stir up his assistant workers to remedy this serious grievance.

The Chapel for the Deaf and Dumb, in Fetter-lane, was opened on Sunday last, when the service was conducted in a manner as well understood by those unfortunate persons as by persons who could speak and hear.

There is a man now living on the estate of Largie, in the neighbourhood of Cambleton, at the advanced age of 161 years. His avocation has all his life been that of a shepherd on the mountain side. His memory, of course, is very defective, and he fancies himself at times to be among the scenes of his youth; yet he is quite hale and sound in body. His hair, which was white, is now assuming a dark colour.

The Earl of Hardwicke has contradicted a paragraph originally inserted in a provincial journal, to the effect that, at a late rent-day dinner, he had expressed his opinion that free-trade principles would ultimately triumph; but that such a result would not be so disastrous as generally anticipated. His lordship states that he uttered no such sentiment.

The *Sunderland Herald* says, that on Saturday last an additional quantity of corn was taken out of bonded warehouses in that town and destroyed, having, by being kept too long, become unfit for human food.

We hear that the French steamers from Marseilles to Alexandria, are to go by way of Malta, and not as hitherto by way of Syria. By this change we should be obliged to have our correspondence to and from Alexandria pass through Marseilles, which will not be indifferently to our merchants.

For some weeks back, the haters of Ashton, Mottram Bredbury, Manchester, Gee Cross, Stockport, Denton, and other places for many miles round, have struck for an advance of wages.

By including the troops in garrison, and the average of strangers making only a passing stay in the town, the amount of the inhabitants of Paris may now be reckoned at about 1,200,000.

It is currently reported at Kelso, that at the next election for a member to represent the county of Roxburgh in Parliament, it will be contested by the Marquis of Douro on the Conservative interest.

The commune of Hornu, near Brussels, has determined on erecting a church which will have its interior entirely of iron. It is expected that it will be a most complete proof of the state of metallurgy.

The *Journal de Toulouse* states that it is proposed to establish a railroad between that city and Bordeaux. It is said that an Anglo-French company has been formed, the director of which had arrived in Toulouse, and been most favourably received by the monied men of that place.

The railroad from Amsterdam to Utrecht was opened to the public on the 29th ult.

It has already been announced, as the result of the mission of Prince de Wallerstein, that France and England have granted to Greece a delay of five years for the payment of its arrears; but this, we understand, is on condition that the National Assembly, now being held at Athens, shall acknowledge the Greek loan.

It is certain that Austria intends to have commercial agents in China, under the protection of her flag. A small expedition is already fitting out, for notwithstanding the unfavourable news brought by the last India mail, the Austrian merchants and shipowners have not lost courage.

A plot has been discovered at Galatz, the object of which was to overturn the present order of things in the Danubian provinces and in Bosnia. A great number of persons have been arrested.

The *Berlin Gazette* states that an order has been issued by the court of Russia, forbidding the public functionaries of the Russian provinces of the Baltic to wear either beard or mustachios.

Despatches for Sir Charles Metcalfe, Governor of Canada, and for the Governors of the other North American Colonies, were sent off on Wednesday evening from the Colonial Office.

A Greek was decapitated, about a month since, for abjuring Islamism, to which he had been recently converted at Bileh, a town in the neighbourhood of Broussa, near Constantinople. The British Consul has been instructed to investigate the matter and report thereon.

A national delegate meeting, or "conference," of coal miners, commenced its sittings in Manchester on Tuesday. The delegates, to the number of seventy or eighty, assembled in Carpenter's Hall, Garratt-road. On the Wednesday night, in the same place, a lecture was delivered by William Dixon, on the subject of the miners' grievances.

The Rev. H. Moseley, Professor of Natural Philosophy at King's College, has, we are informed, received the appointment of Inspector of Normal Schools from the Committee of Privy Council for Education.

TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN.—The Rev. C. Graves has been appointed Professor of Mathematics, in consequence of the appointment of Professor McCullagh to the Professorship of Natural Philosophy, in room of the Rev. Dr. Lloyd, who has become a Senior Fellow.

OXFORD, Jan. 1.—Messrs. John Young Seagrave, William Henry Milman, Mark Haggard and Stephen Swabey have been admitted actual students of Christ Church, having been elected from Westminster in May last. At the same time, Messrs. Charles James Webber, Charles Vernon Harcourt, Henry Archer Harvey, and Chichester Samuel Portecuse, were elected students.

OXFORD, Jan. 3.—The judgment of the Delegates of Congregation in the appeal from Dr. Kenyon's decision, in the cause so much talked of, "Macmillen v. Hampden," was this day delivered in open court by Dr. Plumtre, the master of University College. There were present also Dr. Radford, rector of Lincoln; Dr. Jackson of New College; and Mr. Williams, of New College, delegates on the same occasion. The delegates have decided against Mr. Macmillen, declaring that the amended libel on the part of that gentleman was wrongly admitted, and expressing an opinion that there are no allegations on the face of the libel on which any legal duty is grounded, for the breach whereof an action on the case for damages would lie. They, therefore, reverse the judgment of the assessor, and order the amended libel to be dismissed, with costs. Notice of another appeal to the Delegates of Convocation was immediately given by Mr. Macmillen's proctor.

THE LATE WILLIAM ALLEN, F.R.S.—Few names have been more highly spoken of than that of the eminent head, for upwards of half a century, of the firm of Allen and Co., druggists, in Plough-court, Lombard-street, who died on Saturday last, at Lindfield, Sussex, in the 74th year of his age. The deceased gentleman, who was a member of the Society of Friends, was long the head of his profession, and distinguished by his great chemical attainments, having been an intimate friend and associate of the late Sir H. Davy, and, in conjunction with Mr. Pepys, made the most celebrated series of experiments on the composition of the atmosphere, and its influence upon animal life. His character was equally eminent as a philanthropist and a philosopher; he was intimately connected with Wilberforce and Clarkson in their successful efforts for the suppression of the slave-trade; was one of the original promoters of the Anti-Slavery Society, and of the British and Foreign School Society, of which he acted as treasurer for many years. He took an active part in the formation of the Pharmaceutical Society, of which he was president, and took the chair at the last anniversary meeting.

THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE, Friday.—The supply of English wheat on sale this morning was very small, and we had a fair business doing in the article at fully Monday's prices. There was a fair average quantity of foreign wheat offering, while the trade with it was tolerably active, and previous rates were well supported. Although the return shows an arrival of upwards of 10,000 quarters, the show of barley was small. Fine qualities were in demand at full prices, but in other kinds little was doing. Superior malt sold at rather more money, with a fair enquiry. Oats, beans, peas, and pulse were unaltered in value.

ARRIVALS.—English: Wheat, 20,000; Barley, 10,500; Oats, 6,000 quarters. Irish: Oats, 5,900 quarters. Foreign: Wheat, 44,000 quarters. Flour, 4,500 sacks. Malt, 6,700 quarters. English: Wheat, Essex and Kent, red 48s to 54s; ditto white, 48s to 50s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 42s to 48s; ditto white, 42s to 48s; grinding barley, 27s to 29s; distilling do., 20s to 23s; malted do., 33s to 35s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 60s to 62s; brown ditto, 56s to 58s; Kingston and Ware, 60s to 63s; Chevalier, 68s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 21s to 22s; potato ditto, 23s to 25s; Yeoughal and Cork, black 18s to 19s; ditto white, 19s to 20s; tick beans, new, 25s to 34s; ditto, old, 34s to 38s; grey peas, 32s to 33s; maple, 31s to 32s; white, 33s to 36s; boilers, 34s to 38s per quarter. Town-made flour, 47s to 50s; Suffolk, 35s to 40s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 35s to 40s per 200 lbs. Foreign: Free wheat, 52s to 60s. Dantzic, red, 49s to 53s; white, 52s to 60s. In Bond.—Barley, 19s to 20s; oats, new, 12s to 16s; ditto feed, 11s to 13s; beans, 15s to 19s; peas, 23s to 25s per quarter. Flour, America, 21s to 23s; Baltic, 21s to 20s per barrel. Imperial Weekly Averages.—Wheat, 49s 9d; barley, 32s 3d; oats, 19s 5d; rye, 31s 4d; beans, 30s 1d; peas, 32s 6d.

Imperial Averages of Six Weeks which govern Duty.—Wheat, 50s 8d; barley, 32s; oats, 19s 5d; rye, 30s 6d; beans, 31s 5d; peas, 33s 6d. Duties on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 20s; barley, 6s; oats, 2s; rye, 10s 6d; beans, 10s 6d; peas, 10s 6d.

The Seed Market.—Lined and rapped seed go off steadily, at full prices; but in all other kinds of seeds, next to nothing is doing. The following are the present rates:—Lined seed, English, sowing 50s to 60s; Baltic, crushing, 35s to 37s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 36s to 38s; hempseed, 35s to 38s per quarter; coriander, 15s to 20s per cwt; brown mustard seed, 12s to 15s; white ditto, 10s to 12s 6d; tares, 4s to 4s 6d per bushel; English rapeseed, new, 22s to 23s per last of ten quarters; Lined cakes, English, 22 10s to 23 10s; ditto foreign, 22 10s to 23 10s per 1000; rapeseed cakes, 25 5s to 26 10s per ton; canary, 35s to 60s per quarter.

Bread.—The prices of wheat bread in the metropolis are from 8d to 9d; of household ditto, 6d to 7d per 4lb loaf.

Tea.—No public sales of tea have been yet declared. By private contract a very extensive business is doing, and prices have an upward tendency. The stock of tea in London is now 23,045,000 lbs. against 23,315,000 lbs. at the same time in 1843. The quantity of tea in bond at Liverpool, consists of 3,712,458 lbs.; at Bristol, 759,102 lbs.; and at Hull, 85,539 lbs.

Super.—Publicly as well as by private treaty, the demand for most kinds of raw sugar is steady, at very full prices. The supply of colour parcels is small, but that of brown descriptions is good. In the refined market a good business is doing; standard lumpa selling at 7½s, and brown grocery, 7½s per cwt.

Coffee.—This market is very steady both for home consumption and export. Good common Ceylon cannot be had under 6½s per cwt.

Rice.—For East India the demand is steady, but in other sorts very little is doing. Mid-

dum to good white Bengal is held at 10s 6d to 11s per cwt.

Provisions.—The Irish butter market has somewhat improved since our last, and prices

are well maintained. In foreign butter more business is doing, and the best Friesland is selling at 10½s to 10¾s per cwt. Bacon moves off freely, and choice mild cured produces 50s to 52s per cwt landed. Lard is still dull, but prices are supported. In other kinds of provisions very little is doing.

Tallow.—There is a steady business doing in P.Y.C. on the spot, at 41s 6d to 41s 9d per cwt. Tallow.—This market has undergone very little variation; yet the amount of business transacted in it is to a small extent.

Coals.—West Hartley, 15s 6d; Wylam, 15s; Towley, 14s 6d; Gosport 19s; New March, 17s; Braddish's Hutton, 20s 3d; Hutton, 20s 3d; Lambton, 20s 3d; Stewart's, 20s 3d; Carradoc, 20s 3d; Clarence Hutton, 16s 6d per ton.

Hops.—The supply of both old and new hops offering is still unusually small for the time of year; while the demand for all descriptions continues active; at further advanced rates. Kent pockets, 46s to 48s 12s; Mid Kent ditto, 46 12s to 49 10s; East Kent ditto, 45 12s to 49 10s; ditto Choice, 410s to 411 11s; Sussex, 45 16s to 46 10s; Farnham's, 48 15s to 49 10s; Kent bags, 46 12s to 49 10s.

Smithfield.—The supply on beasts and sheep is not so large as the market being seasonally large, and the weather unfavourable to slaughtering, the beef trade ruled excessively dull, at an abatement of 2d per 8lb. From Scotland nearly 200, and from Ireland, 70 beasts, were received. Although the numbers of sheep were only moderate—namely, 8740—yet the demand for them was very inactive, at barely stationary prices. Calves were a mere drug, and quite rates. Much cows sold slowly, at from 12s to 13s 10s each, including their small calf.

2s 2d to 3s 4d; prime large oxen, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; prime Scots, 3s 4d to 4s; coarse and inferior sheep, 3s 4d to 3s 8d; second quality ditto, 3s 10d to 4s; prime coarse woolled sheep, 3s 2d to 3s 4d; prime Southdowns ditto, 4s 6d to 4s 8d; large coarse calves, 3s 2d to 3s 4d; prime small ditto, 4s 0d to 4s 4d; large hogs, 3s 10d to 4s 0d; small porkers, 4s 2d to 4s 8d; sucking calves, 19s to 30s; quarter old store pigs, 15s to 23s each. Beasts, 79s; cows, 14s; sheep, 3740; calves, 197; pigs, 350.

On the English Stock Exchange the abundance of idle money continues to produce a powerful effect. Loans of money on mortgage, for twenty years certain, can be obtained at the low interest of 3 per cent. per annum; and this fact has caused the Consols to advance to 88½, the January dividend included, which is much higher than they have been at any period during the present century. All other descriptions of British securities, whether funded or unfunded, have experienced a proportionable rise, with the exception of the 3½ per Cent., whose doom the state of the money market appears to have sealed for ever.

On the Foreign Stock Exchange also the investment of money in various descriptions of Foreign Securities is on the increase, although it has not been attended by any material alteration in prices. Speculation in Foreign Securities has, for some weeks past, been confined to Spanish Threes, and during the week, the Bears have gained a victory amounting to somewhere about 1½ per cent., occasioned chiefly by the intended return of Queen Christina to Madrid.

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PRICES OF SHARES IN JOINT STOCK ASSOCIATIONS.—Birmingham and Derby, 57 to 68; Birmingham and Gloucester, 64 to 67; Bristol and Exeter, 66 to 77; Eastern Counties, 11, 12, 13; Edinburgh and Glasgow, 58 to 60; Hull and Selby, 61 to 62; London and Birmingham Stock, 239 to 237; South Western, 70 to 77; Manchester and Birmingham, 40; Midland Counties, 58 to 59; North Midland, 90s to 92; London and Dover, 30; York and North Midland, 121; Blackwall, 6 to 6½; Greenwich, 6; Croydon, 15; Great North of England, 55 to 58; Great Western, 100; Northern and Eastern, 63; Manchester and Leeds, 102; Brighton, 44; Norwich and Yarmouth, 16s; London and Birmingham Stock, 239 to 237; Paris and Rouen, 33½. Rouen and Havre, 6 Premium; Paris and Orleans, 34½.

BRITISH FUNDS.—3 per Cent. Consols, shut; 3 per Cent. Reduced, 98 to 101; 3½ per Cent. Reduced, 102½; Long Annuities, 12 11½; India Bonds, 98s premium; Exchequer Bills, 98s premium; Bank Stock, 185 to 185½; London and Westminster Bank, 22½; London Joint Stock Bank, 12½; Union Bank of London, 104; Consols for the Opening, 97½ to 98½. FOREIGN STOCKS AND BONDS.—Austrian Bonds, 114 to 115; Russian Bonds, 116 to 117; Danish Bonds, 80 to 87; Dutch 3½ per Cent., 54½; Dutch Five, 100; Portuguese Bonds, 44½; Spanish Threes, 31 to 32½; Spanish Five, 25½; French 3 per Cent. Rentes, 82½ ex. 26f. 16s; Greek Bonds, 12 to 11; Belgian Bonds, 10½; Brazilian, 7 to 7½; Buenos Ayres, 30; Chilean, 90 to 101; Venezuelan, 30; Colombian ex Venezuela, 3; Mexican 3½; Peruvian, 23½.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, JAN. 2.

BANKRUPTS.—J. WHEATLEY, heavy stable keeper, Kington cross.—R. STEVENS, dealer in china, New Cut, Lambeth.—H. F. TURNER, painted baize manufacturer, Myddell ton-street, Clerkenwell.—D. NICHOLSON, fitter, Liverpool.—W. WOOD and H. POPE, screw-manufacturers, Burton-upon-Trent, Staffordshire.—J. BAYLIS, victualler, Aston-juxta-Birmingham.—B. SMITH, grocer, Tipton, Staffordshire.—G. Holdsworth, worsted-spinner, Halifax, Yorkshire.

SOUTHERN SEQUESTRATIONS.—R. EWING, Wright, Lagers.—T. FINLAYSON, master, Taia.—W. PATERSON and C. DOWELL, jan. bleachers, Arblath.—F. ROBERTSON, merchant, Dundee.—W. D. LAFRAIR, wright, Glasgow.—R. and D. FERGUSON sailmakers, Dundee.

FRIDAY, JAN. 5.

WAR-OFFICE.—9th Light Dragoons: Paymaster F. E. Leese to be Paymaster, vice H. Knight.

1st Foot: Gen. the Right Hon. Sir G. Murray, G.C.B., to be Colonel, vice General Lord Lyng, G.C.B.—10th: E. Dahlwood to be Ensign, vice Singleton.—15th: C. Sayers to be Ensign, vice Darvall.—41st: J. E. Goodway to be Ensign, vice Rawlin.—60th: H. E. Warrin to be Second Lieutenant, vice Poyan.—60th: W. H. Herrick to be Ensign, vice Warrin.—77th: Lieut. A. Arken to be Lieutenant, vice Herbert.—93rd: G. A. Thompson to be Ensign, vice Campbell.

MEMORANDUM.—The half pay of Lieut. T. H. H. Cauty, of the Bourne Regiment, has been cancelled, he having been granted a commuted allowance.

BANKRUPTS.—W. FULLER, Cotton street, Poplar, coal-merchant.—J. M. E. STOKES, St. Alban's, gas-contractor.—T. SANDERS, Hamgate, shoemaker.—W. P. M. CROFT, Great West street, victualler.—J. WALKER, Wheaton Aston, Staffordshire, machine-maker.—F. PETERIE, Manchester, spirit-merchant.—G. NEWTON, Enham Harbore, Durham, hosier.—M. COOKE, Evesham, Worcester-shire, hotel-keeper.

SOUTHERN SEQUESTRATIONS.—R. FORBES, St. Vigens, Fort-shire, flax-spinner.—S. GALBRAITH, Ayrshire, merchant.—J. B. M'BRAYNE and J. M'INDOE, Glasgow, shipping-agents.—J. ROWAT, late of Kilsyth, now of Barrow, builder.—J. B. JAFFREY, Saring, ironmonger.—J. MARSHALL, Threaprig, Stirlingshire, grain-dealer.

BIRTHS.

At Home, the lady of Alfred Batson, Esq., jun., of a son.—At Upnor Castle, Kent, the lady of C. Myers Creagh, Esq., Lieutenant in her Majesty's 9th Regiment, of a son.—The wife of J. Agar Hobbes, of a son.—At Pembroke-square, Kensington, Mrs. T. H. Davies, of a son.—At St. John's, near Deal, the lady of Edward Banks, Esq., of a son.—At the Temple, Lancashire, the lady of Hugh Beaver, Esq., of a son.—At Merton Grove, the lady of Alexander Atherton Paine, Esq., of a son.—Mrs. Frank Ransden, of a son.—At the Cedars

THE DUC DE BORDEAUX AT ALTON TOWERS.

This magnificent baronial seat of the Earl of Shrewsbury was a scene of princely festivity, during the recent sojourn there of the Duc de Bordeaux and suite. We learn too that the Earl and Countess of Shrewsbury have just arrived at the Bedford Hotel, Brighton, where an extensive suite of apartments have been engaged for his highness. A series of grand entertainments will take place on the Duke's arrival in Brighton, and on Sunday morning there will be high mass at the Roman Catholic Chapel.

Alton Towers is distant 10 miles from Ashbourne, in Derbyshire, and 20 from Stafford. It was originally a small house, occupied by a steward, when Charles, the fifteenth Earl of Shrewsbury, in making a tour of his estates, on arriving at Alton, was so struck with its beauty, that he resolved to enlarge the house and add to its picturesque gardens. At length he made Alton Abbey, as it was then called, his principal country residence; and the mansion, thus enlarged at different periods, and by different architects, became more picturesque than symmetrical. The present earl, possessing a similarity of taste with his uncle, on succeeding to the family honours, continued the work in the same spirited manner; he added noble galleries, with an immense wing, containing the state apartments, and a beautiful chapel—making Alton Towers one of the most magnificent residences in the kingdom, and befitting the rank of the ancient and illustrious house of Shrewsbury.

On approaching the mansion,



ALTON TOWERS, THE SEAT OF THE EARL OF SHREWSBURY.

near the head of the north side of the valley, is a Gothic bridge and embankment, with a huge imitation of Stonehenge beyond it, and a pond above the level of the bridge alongside it, backed by a mass of castellated stabling. Further along the side of the valley, to the left of the bridge, is a range of architectural conservatories, with glass domes, richly gilt. Further on, still to the left, and placed on a high and bold native rock, is a lofty Gothic tower, or temple; but so various are the objects filling the remainder of the valley, that words cannot give any idea of their effect. The boldest architectural features of the mansion are the broad square tower which terminates the picture-gallery; several beautiful oriels of the Elizabethan period; and the lofty and elegant Gothic tower of the chapel; the whole pile looking over the picturesque gardens; with a lawn and lake in the immediate vicinity. The structure exhibits every order of architecture, from the Saxon era to that of Elizabeth; and the pointed, florid, and Tudor styles, are introduced with harmonious effect, with

"The battled towers, the donjon keep,
The loop-holed grates where ladies peep,
And flanking walls that round it sweep."

The interior is superbly appointed. Thus, we have the noble entrance hall, the armoury, the picture-gallery, the chapel, the octagon, a splendid suite of state rooms, besides various other suites of apartments. A very minute description of the mansion and its costly contents will be found in Mr. Adam's diligently written "Guide to the Peak."



VISIT OF THE DUC DE BORDEAUX TO THE DUDLEY CAVERNS—THE ENTRANCE.

VISIT OF THE DUC DE BORDEAUX TO THE DUDLEY CAVERNS.

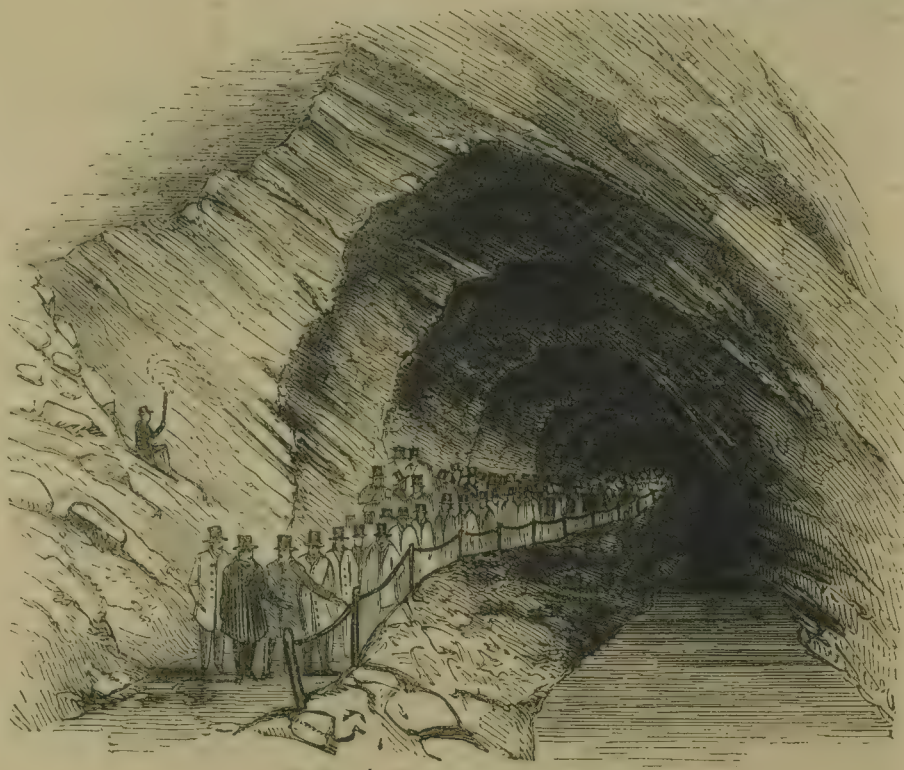
Among the curiosities of Staffordshire are the extensive limestone quarries of Dudley, nine miles north-west by north from Birmingham. A tunnel, one mile and three-quarters in length and thirteen feet high, has been cut through the hill on which the castle stands, for conveying the limestone under the castle-hill to the kilns.

These far-famed "Dudley Caverns" were lately visited by the Duc de Bordeaux and suite, previously viewing the extensive iron works of Philip Williams, Esq., at Gopsal Oak; and also the museum of the Dudley and Midland Geological Society, where the Prince was

received by Lord Hatherton, the Vice-President, and several members of the committee. They afterwards proceeded to the Caverns situate under the Castle-hill, which were illuminated in a beautiful manner by thousands of candles; and these, being reflected by the water, produced an extraordinary effect. Red and blue lights were also disposed with great taste, the intense glare of which displayed even the lofty heights of these wonderful excavations. There were several elegant devices; and, among others, one representing a crown and sceptre. The display terminated with a royal salute; and all who have visited the Dudley Caverns are aware of the tremendous and startling effect produced by firing volleys within these excavations. Marshal Soult, a few years back, leapt precipitately out of the boat

(thinking discretion the better part of valour), when saluted by one of these thundering cannonades.

The Duc de Bordeaux was accompanied by Lord and Lady Hatherton, Ladies Lyttleton and Fitzgerald, Lord Loftus, the Hon. Spencer Lyttleton, Dr. and Mrs. Penfold, the Vicar of Dudley, the Mayor and magistrates of Dudley, and a large party of ladies and gentlemen. His Royal Highness was conducted through the works by Richard Smith, Esq., and expressed great admiration at the caverns, and also of the preparations which that gentleman had made for his reception. The Royal Duke returned to Dee's Royal Hotel, Birmingham, where he remained that night, and left by an early train for Tring, on his way to Oxford.



INTERIOR OF THE DUDLEY CAVERNS.

OPENING OF THE METROPOLITAN WELCH CHURCH.

The chapel of St. Etheldreda, in Ely-place, Holborn, has just been opened for the performance of divine service in the Welch language, in accordance with the forms of the Established Church. The Rev. J. R. Williams, late curate of Lampeter, who has been appointed incumbent, officiated, for the first time, on Sunday morning, the 17th ult. The Reverend Gentleman took his text from the 16th chapter of St. Mark, and the 20th verse; and the sermon was at once impressive and most appropriate for such an occasion—the opening of the first church in London wherein the service is performed in the Welch language. The congregation numbered about 300 persons; and in the evening the church was still better attended. It is somewhat singular that no provision should hitherto have been made for the spiritual wants of the Welch residents in the metropolis, in their own language; seeing that they form a very respectable portion of the community, and liberally support their own institutions.

SONNET TO JANUARY.

Gate of the year! where wouldst thou lead us now?
On still thro' Winter's path?—or wilt, ere long,
Thaw the cold icicles that point thy brow,
And wend us to a way of woodland song
And Spring-time, flow'r-embroider'd road of light?
Art thou like Susa's portals which disclose,
Unto the Alpine traveller, the sight,
All suddenly, of fair Italia's rose
And vine, and honeysuckle interlac'd?
Or has December left a will behind
That thou shouldst on perpetuate his snows,
And make the year, like that he left, a waste?
Is not young Spring a wooer warm and kind—
Wilt not for her thy rigid locks unbind? W.



THE WELCH CHURCH, ELY PLACE, HOLBORN.

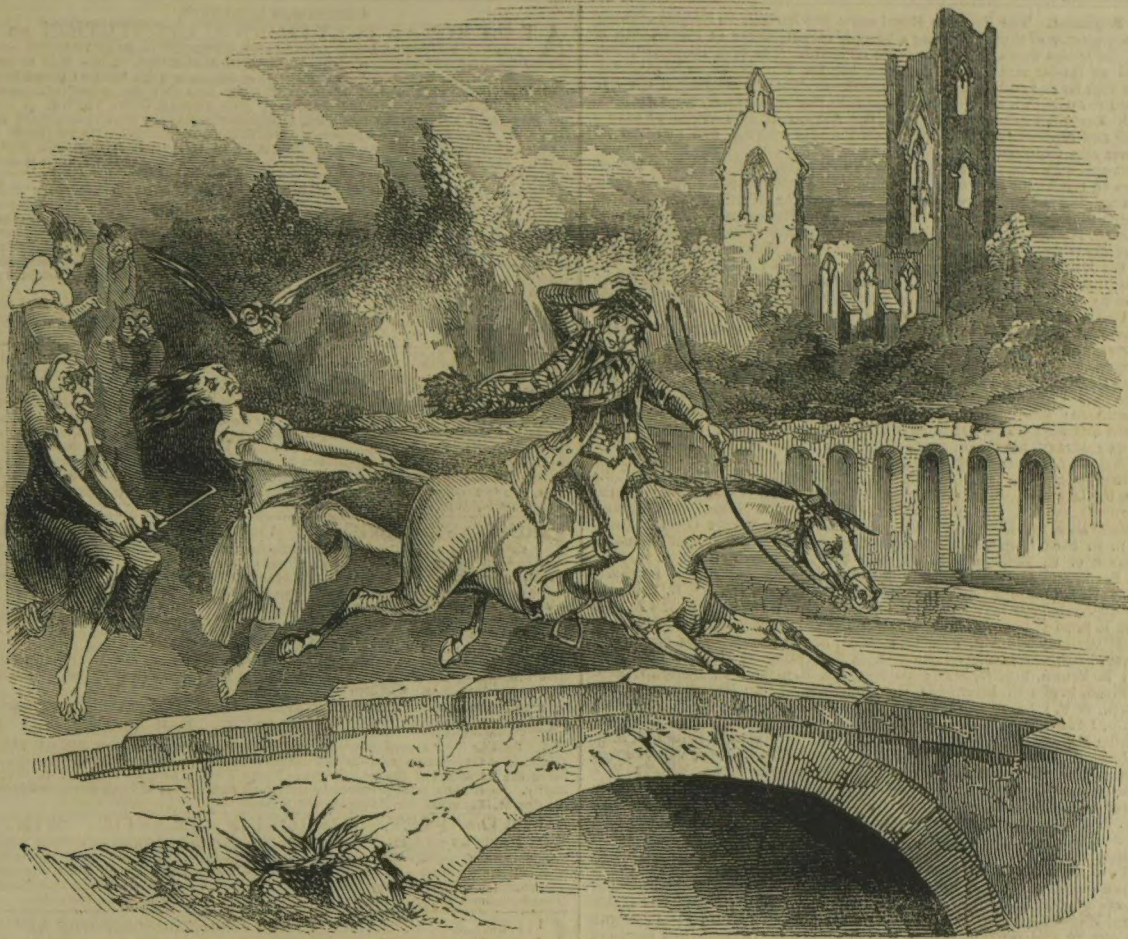
SONG OF AN EVENING SPIRIT.

The breeze of the mountain
Is laden with balm;
The tones of the fountain
Are silvery and calm;
The glow of the sunset
Is glorious and bright;
The waves of the ocean,
In fairy-like motion,
Are joyfully dancing in light.

The ruins so hoary
My fancy engage;
The eventide glory
Has gilded their age.
The song of the nightbird
Has sweetly begun;
The gale's airy pinion,
O'er Vesper's dominion,
Has fluttered "Adieu!" to the sun.

The spire in its brightness
Is towering on high;
The barque in its lightness
Seems touching the sky;
The mirth of the village,
In murmuring tone,
Swells softly and sweet
Through the sylvan retreat,
And mingles its voice with my own.

My odorous harbour
Is lonely and far;
The gold-tinged harbour
No hurricane may;
The column of incense
Is languishing here;
But the beam of the west,
All resplendently dress'd,
Has come as my charioteer.



SCENE FROM THE PANTOMIME OF "HARLEQUIN TAM O'SHANTER," AT ASTLEY'S.

ASTLEY'S THEATRE.

A regular Christmas pantomime at this house is quite a novelty; it being many years since a Harlequinade was produced here; which seems rather strange, considering its resources and capabilities for such kind of performances. Nothing could have been better chosen than the subject of the present one, which is founded on Burns's admirable tale, and is entitled, "Harlequin Tam O'Shanter and his Steed Meg, or the Fairy Thistledown and Witches of Alloway Kirk." The poet's story is closely adhered to in the main, with a liberal addition of fairies, sprites, and demons, necessary to the well-being of a legitimate pantomime. Some of the scenery in the introduction is most admirably contrived, particularly the flight of *Tam* through the storm, on his mare *Meg*, followed by the witches of "Auld Alloway's Haunted Kirk," which made many a heart thrill, so wildly supernatural the chase seemed. At length the safety bridge—"the brig o'

Doon"—appears in sight, and *Tam* exclaims, in *Rab's* own words:—

Now do thy utmost speed, my *Meg*,
And win the keystone of the brig;
Then at them thou thy tail may toss—
A running stream they dare not cross.

For all this poor *Meggie* loses her tail, and the tale of the introduction ends also by the usual transformations. In the comic portion there was a most ludicrous scene in the interior of a nursery, where six babies are sleeping in six separate cradles. The humour of the *Clown* (King) and *Pantaloon* (Matthews) in this was such as to convulse the audience to an unparalleled paroxysm of laughter. The pantomime was altogether most ably sustained. Between the pieces there was some most fearfully dexterous rope-dancing by *Mons. Pledge* and his son, which, in itself, is well worth the whole performance at some other establishments.

FINNOE HOUSE.

Finnoe House, the subject of the annexed sketch, is situated in the centre of a small demesne, within one mile of the town of Borrisokane, in the Barony of Lower Ormond, County of Tipperary. As the scene of the recent massacre of the Waller family it has acquired a celebrity to which its unpretending appearance and situation could not legitimately lay claim.

As a stranger, whose duties led him to the vicinity, curiosity induced a visit to a place of such unenviable notoriety.

We commonly associate with a deed so horrible, the idea of a place of kindred gloom—fancy anticipates a situation remote and solitary, buried amidst the darkness of embowering woods, promising a degree of impunity to the lawless daring of the midnight assassin. With such a preconceived impression of the probable appearance and situation of this ill-fated mansion, how was I surprised to find it exactly the reverse! Situated in the angle where three roads meet, the house is not more than fifty or sixty yards from any of the leading thoroughfares. The house, a small, elegant, cheerful mansion, in the cottage style, the very picture of a happy rural home, with the neat little parish church almost beside it, and only separated from the rectory by the road, surrounded with one or two handsome villas, and the demesne of Rodeen—no situation could be more unlikely to be the scene of so foul, so brutal an atrocity. The time selected for the perpetration of the crime adds considerably to its enormity—upon the evening of the Lord's-day, a season of security and peace!—While the venerable and lamented Mr. Waller and family are seated at dinner, they are assailed by a brutal gang of murderers who leave the whole party, consisting of two gentlemen and two ladies, weltering in their gore in the space of a few moments.

Conjecture wearies itself to find a reason for this outrage. Even the peasantry, so ready to attribute hardship and tyranny to the landlord, are silent in reference to this event.

Few men have deserved better of his neighbours than the late Mr. Waller. Where the beautiful demesne and mansion of Finnoe now stand, was a waste, uncultivated, moory tract, about 20 years ago. Being desirous of residing upon his estate, in order to afford employment to his numerous tenantry, and set them an example of improving the light unprofitable land upon which they were located, his first care was to enclose a very small demesne—small, that he might not encroach upon their small holdings, and to build a suitable mansion; and with such ardour did he carry out his intentions, that he continued for more than fifteen years to expend upon improvements considerably more than the annual income of the whole estate, giving most extensive and lucrative employment; and just as his object is realised in making Finnoe all he designed it to be, he is suddenly cut off by the hands of those whose condition he so ardently desired to raise and ameliorate.

Since writing the above, I have to add a melancholy addition to the catalogue of murders in this blood-stained district:—On St. Ste-

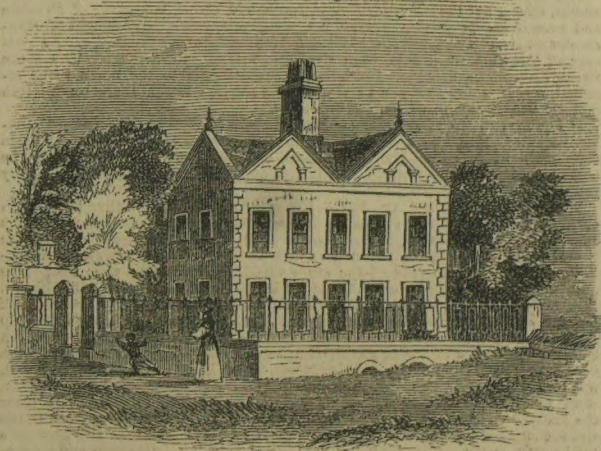
phen's night, at an early hour in the evening, a confidential servant of Mr. Faulkner, of the adjoining demesne to Finnoe, of the name of Ardill, a Protestant, was most savagely assassinated; and this at a time when in that very neighbourhood the authorities are in search of the murderers of the Waller family, with the tempting reward of £1000 for their discovery. Poor Ardill is the father of a large and helpless family of eight children.

One more instance, and I am done for the present. This day, the 28th of December, within one mile of Nenagh, where I now write, another man has been most brutally murdered in the noon day, in the presence of several individuals. Happily, in this last instance, the murderers are in custody!

I may add, in conclusion, that, as a passing stranger, without a single local attachment in this county, what I have written is the honest and unbiassed result of my personal observation. J. B. D.

ROTHERHAM TEMPERANCE INSTITUTE.

In the latter end of September, 1842, an inquiry was instituted by the Committee of the Rotherham Temperance Association, for the



THE ROTHERHAM TEMPERANCE INSTITUTE.

purpose of devising means whereby its operations might be rendered more efficient, and its progress more commensurate with the importance of the object sought to be achieved. From this inquiry it appeared, that however successful the Association might be in reclaiming the dissolute from evil and improvident habits, and in saving many others from forming those habits, yet that it had no sufficient resource, whereby the reclaimed might be saved from relapse, or those not already perverted to evil preserved in the right path, and that therefore it was not only desirable, but absolutely indispensable, that an Institution should be formed which should possess within itself attractions, benefits, and privileges, more than sufficient to counteract the power of previous habits and the influence of too prevalent example, and thereby render the operations of the Association not only more successful, but also more permanent and substantial. To effect this purpose, several members agreed to advance £150, and call upon the inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood generally to assist them in the undertaking. The appeal was made and nobly responded to, inasmuch, that the committee were enabled to purchase twelve hundred volumes of new and first-rate standard works, by the most popular authors in every department of literature and science, a pair of large globes, a large collection of maps, both filled up and in outline; diagrams and drawings illustrative of natural history, geography and astronomy, with considerable philosophical apparatus; maps of Bible history, &c., &c., for the instruction of classes of young persons, &c., who are enabled to enjoy these advantages at a very small charge. They have likewise been enabled

to purchase the late vicarage house and premises, of which the above is a sketch of the west front, and now only give it this publicity in order that other similar associations may be stimulated to exertions more vigorous and worthy of the cause they have espoused, but hitherto lamentably failed in giving to it that all but paramount prominence and character which is its just due.

THE EYE GLASS.

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY ALFRED CROWQUILL.

Blindness is no recommendation either in a man or horse; a man who cannot see his way clearly is of no use either as a guide or adviser. A short-sighted horse is a dangerous acquaintance, as his false optics cause shying, and he shies you off—the man and the horse have not a pin to choose between them. A man who cannot see beyond his nose is looked upon as a fool, yet is near-sightedness assumed as a mark of great wisdom or intense study. Either in a bill to pay, or a friend to know, give me a long sight.



The Exquisite man upon town may have his own reasons for assuming blindness, as retaining the glass in the eye with nonchalance is looked upon as a fashionable gymnastic; it is also available in meeting a tailor or other dun; he can carelessly drop his discriminator and pass on. This is excusable, being a kind of blind foresight; but for any one without these excuses, who sees you as plain as noon-day, to distort his physiognomy by a horrid grimace, and to hold a glass dexterously between the eyebrow and cheek, is a disgusting affectation.

I have seen this passion carried so far as to decorate the riding whip with a glass, as if the poor equestrian could not distinguish between the horse's head and tail.

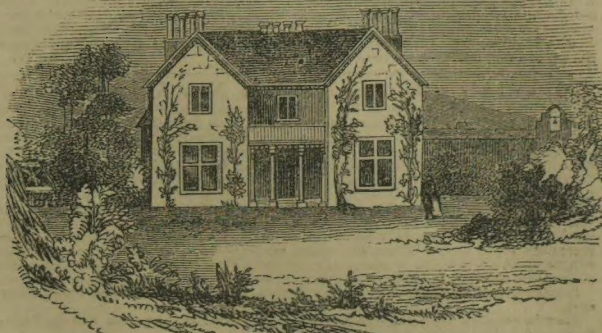
The inveteracy of this habit was once carried to its height by a right honourable exquisite, who, upon being called out by a brother officer, on taking the ground, stuck his eye-glass calmly in his eye, surveyed his friend from top to toe, placed it coolly into his waistcoat pocket, and shot him through the heart. That was short-sightedness indeed! But who is not short-sighted; it is the cause of all the ills that flesh is heir to, and our only chance is to obtain credit of Prudence (sometimes passing under the name of Foresight) for the loan of an eye-glass, or clarifier of our mental vision, to assist us in avoiding the many pitfalls and dirty ways that continually are open to engulf the thoughtless and unwary. Oh! the blessing of a long sight, Experience seldom giving it us but in time to see the pretty mess we have got ourselves into. Infancy opens its eyes and appears to see clearly, but sinks rapidly into blindness as the passions come into action. Next the schoolboy, blind to his own good, looks upon his mentor as a tyrant, draws bogie in his ciphering-book, or falls to sleep over his lesson on his industriously carved desk.

The young man, blinded by vanity, dashes into the army or navy, and finds, too late, he has been following a will-o'-the-wisp that has rewarded him with a wooden leg, the feelings of a gentleman, and half-pay.

Another, attacked by one of the worst forms of ophthalmia, called love, looks through the prism of his passions, which paints his adored as something angelic and irresistible; he continues wrapt in the delusion until he comes to the word amazement! which, like the ancient Abracadabra, clears the mist, the prismatic colours rapidly fade, and he possesses a woman.

The spendthrift is one of the most extraordinary of short-sighted mortals; for though the end of his career may be next week, he sings, dances, drinks, and mixes in all kinds of debauchery, throwing his gold about as if it were inexhaustible, when before many days he may stand in need of the most miserable pittance; in this case the blindness must be total, or, the precipice being so near, the lamentable object would have an opportunity of avoiding his total destruction.

Vanity is sure to create blindness to a great degree; such as not being able to see your own faults at home, but perceiving clearly



FINNOE HOUSE.

those of your neighbour's over the way; or an old fool, who, with a natty cane and a jaunty air, whistles an Opera tune through his two remaining teeth, without the slightest perception that he is laughed at—fit companion to him is the *passé* fine woman who keeps the young women, her daughters, in the background, and resists all attempts to bring them out, persevering in calling them her chits of girls, until they are thrown by her neglect and short-sightedness into the arms of designing men unworthy of them; and she sinks into the old woman, fighting with a savage feeling to retain her hold of the world, or that which she considers to be such.

Blindness in the case of avarice has been deemed incurable: though ridiculous in its form, the afflicted one sees nothing but his treasure, which he hoards, and starves himself through manhood and in age to amass a heap of riches; hugging himself even in the hour of death with the delight of possession of that which has caused him to pass a life of starvation and bitter contempt; and he leaves it behind him to be scattered by the hands of people who despised him—weighed down by the dreadful onus of having so much good at his disposal, and locking it within his own iron heart.

Prudence even will yield its blindness when all other feelings are thrust on one side to entertain it; the prudent man hesitates to marry until he becomes a creature of solitary habits and whimsicalities; he calls it foresight, and then hopes to find a woman, young and amiable, to be the torment of his unaccommodating mind. The prudent father blights the happiness of his child, by thwarting her affections, because the object is not rich enough in bank stock: he is short-sighted enough to believe that the richest husband is to be preferred, and that love, sympathy, and devotion are much better when commercially brought under the head of £ s. d.

The next much to be pitied is the man who will travel from Dan to Beersheba and say all is barren, the sun and the moon enlightened him unheeded, the beautiful flowers spring beneath his feet and are trodden down unnoticed, he walks through the beauties of nature unmoved, with the most pure and beautiful spring of self-happiness dried up within his heart. To him mountains are fatiguing, valleys are damp, and the magnificent ocean has an extremely unpleasant smell; he praises railroads that he may see the end of his journey, that being the only end he started for; he has a kindred feeling with the man who sees no good in any one, and is blind enough to say that he never saw an honest man; he buttons up his pockets with a knowing wink, expressive of his excessive cunning and foresight. Poor mistaken mortal! he is worse than animal; for in foresight the insect and the animal place our boasted humanity in a very low scale of creation. He who never opens his pocket never opens his heart, which, like all other things shut up from genial warmth, becomes mildewed and blighted; and, as the central fount of life, contaminates and destroys every healthful pulsation—he becomes, as he deserves to be, a bane to himself.

The next—but I could go on *ad infinitum*—and I fear to bring a trifling care home to myself which might cause me to light my cigar with this paper, and all the little boys lose the lesson which I have attempted to give them on the vice of appearing near-sighted, and making a virtue and a pride of it, proving that it is not weakness in the eye but in the head.



"LONG SHORT-SIGHTEDNESS."

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

NAVAL OBITUARY.—Flag Officers: Admiral Sir Graham Moore, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., Rear-Admiral Sir Arthur Farquhar, K.C.B., K.C.H.; Captain Samuel Chambers. Commanders: Edward Williams, Edward R. Banter, Fletcher N. Clarke, Joshua Kneeshaw, James Sibbald, William G. Roberts, Hugh D. C. Douglas, George Bisset, William Shallard, John Bowen, Henry F. Seagram, Grant Allan, George Lawrence, William Archibald, John Fulton. Lieutenants: Edward de Montmorency, William Shield, William J. Edwards, James Shrapnell, Benjamin Smart, Sampson Marshall, Roger Langlands, John de Foulkes, Ponsonby Sheppard, William C. O'Hara, George G. Fabian, Joseph Taylor, Andrew D. Baldrey, Joseph Proctor, Alexander S. Wight, Bryan Roberts, John F. T. Starke, John Cashman, Daniel H. McNeill. Masters: John Brice, Joseph Perriam, Richard W. Milroy, William C. Pettigrew. Second Master: Charles E. Maidland. Medical Officers: John Richardson, Richard Hinds, Alexander B. Greig, James Grant, Alexander Heastie, Campbell Frame, Arthur D. Milne, William Leitch, John Simpson, Hugh H. Monk. Pursers: Thomas Wallis, John Taylor, Benjamin Heather, Frederick Hellyer. Royal Marines—First Lieutenants: Richard Browne, William Sampson. Second Lieutenants: George D. Clarke, Thomas Cruise, Digby J. Sloggett.

A small detachment of ten men of the 7th Dragoon Guards is at Maidstone, under orders to join the head-quarters of that regiment at the Cape of Good Hope. The officers who will accompany the draft are Cornets Gore and Bunbury, of the 7th. It is stated that the depot of the 16th Lancers, which was transferred from Canterbury to Maidstone in September last, will, at an early period, be removed from the last place to Brompton barracks.

The Gladiator, a fine first class steam-vessel, was ordered to be commenced at Woolwich, on Monday last, and the shipwrights will be employed by task and job work; and as the greater part of her timbers have already been converted, it is expected she will be ready for launching in about three months from this period. Two new steam-vessels are to be built at Deptford, one to be named the Spitfire and the other the Porcupine.

A court-martial has been held in India on Paymaster Henry Routh, of her Majesty's 15th Hussars, on various charges of embezzlement and fraudulent appropriation of considerable sums of money. He was found guilty, and sentenced to transportation "beyond the seas as a felon for seven years." Paymaster Routh had been a lieutenant in the regiment nearly eleven years, and paymaster about four. The sentence has been approved by Sir Hugh Gough, the Commander-in-Chief, and Mr. Routh sent to the Presidency of Fort St. George.

We have been given to understand that the command at the Nile has been offered to Vice-Admiral Sir Wm. Hall Gage, now one of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, whose present appointment is likely to be bestowed either upon Rear-Admiral Bowles, or Rear-Admiral Ross.

PORTSMOUTH.—Her Majesty's sloop Helena, 16, Commander Sir Cornwallis Ricketts, Bart., sailed from Portsmouth on Tuesday morning for Devonport, for the purpose of embarking Mr. Bankhead the Mexican Minister; she will land him at Jamaica, and then proceed to join Rear-Admiral Percy in the Winchester, at the Cape, to which station the Helena will be attached. Her Majesty's brigantine Bonetta, 3, Lieut. Commander Edward E. Gray, arrived on Sunday from Sierra Leone, coast of Africa, where she has been upwards of three years; she sailed on Tuesday evening for Sheerness to be paid off. The Princess Royal transport, arrived at Spithead on Sunday, from Antigua, having on board Lieut. Col. Philip Dundas, 9 officers, and 270 rank and file, being the head-quarters of

the 47th Regiment. The Princess Royal came into harbour on Sunday evening, but in consequence of there not being a barrack vacant, either at Portsmouth or Gosport, the troops were obliged to remain on board. The 44th Regiment, now quartered at Haslar and Forton barracks, left for Winchester on Wednesday, when the 47th landed and occupied their quarters. The second wing of the 47th is expected to arrive in a week or ten days, in the Boyne transport, from Antigua. The 44th Regiment—Col. Skelton and the officers of this regiment gave a grand ball and supper to 500 fashionables on Tuesday evening, and marched for Winchester next morning.

SHEERNESS.—FUNERAL OF SIR EDWARD BRACE, K.C.B.—The funeral procession of this highly-respected and meritorious officer took place on Tuesday morning, and his remains were placed on board the Myrtle steam-vessel, to be conveyed to the family vault, at Fareham, near Portsmouth. At a quarter before eleven, minute-guns from the Camperdown and Ocean, announced the moving of the procession from his late residence in the dockyard, and a detachment of the 77th led the way, followed by a portion of the Royal Marines. The coffin was borne on a carriage similar to those used in the Artillery, and drawn with ropes by seamen, followed by the officers belonging to the Camperdown, Ocean, Vestal, and Lame. Captains Sheriff and Fisher, superintendents of Sheerness and Chatham dockyards, and other officers, were also in attendance. At a quarter after eleven the Myrtle left the port, minute-guns still firing from the Camperdown, which ship exhibited symbols of mourning. The deceased officer was commander-in-chief of this port, and was seventy-three years of age. It is generally believed, in quarters likely to be well informed, although the appointment has not yet actually taken place, that Sir Jahiel Brenton will succeed the late Sir Edward Brace, as commander-in-chief at the Nile.

MONTHLY MILITARY OBITUARY.—Generals: Morrison, Col. of 13 F., and Gov. of Chester, London; Lord Lynedoch, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., Col. of 1 F., and Gov. of Dumbarton Castle, London.—Lieutenant-Generals: Sir J. Taylor, K.C.B., Col. of 80 F., London; Blomart, Taunton; Loveday, E. I. Comp. Serv., Bath. Major-General Bellasis, E. I. Comp. Serv.—Colonels: T. Weston, h. p. 14 Gar. Bn.; Knight Erskine, C.B., h. p. Bradshaw's Levy; Du Vernet Grosset Muirhead, h. p. R. Staff Corps, Budderholm.—Lieutenant-Colonels: J. Williamson, Commandant of R. Mil. Asylum, Chelsea; W. R. Dickson, K.H., h. p., New Brunswick, Fenc., and Asst. Adj.-Gen. in Canada, Quebec.—Majors: J. Leathart, late of the E. I. Comp. Serv., Clevedon, near Bristol; P. Craigie, E. I. Comp. Serv., Dinapore.—Captains: Bryan, h. p. Gren. Gds.; Gardner, h. p. 4 F.; G. Campbell, h. p. 26 F.; R. M'Nabb, Unatt.; Burt, late of R. Eng., Blandford, Dorset; M'Dermid, late 3 R. Vet. Bn.; Heise, h. p. 1 Germ. Leg.; Steinwehr, h. p. Brunsv. Inf.—Lieutenants: Knollys, 33 F., Boulogne; R. Harvey, R. Art., Jamaica; R. Brown, h. p. R. Mar.; De Ruyne, h. p. 20 Dr.; Bagshaw, h. p. 23 Dr.; Flood, h. p. 4 F., Liverpool; Hamilton, h. p. 29 F.; Horan, h. p. 32 F.; Morris, h. p. 88 F.; Leslie, h. p. 57 F. (Adj.); Carson, Unatt.; R. H. Peel, do.; Wolff, h. p. 1 Line Bn. Germ. Leg.—Cornets and Ensigns: Masterson, 63 F., on board the Minerva, on passage from St. Helena to England; Langford, h. p. 49 F.; Bury, h. p. 57 F.; Cowper, h. p. For. Corps of Waggoners; Von Jensen, do.; Kersting, h. p. 1 Line Bn. Germ. Leg.—Paymaster Cross, h. p. 83 F.—Quartermasters: Dowling, h. p. 4 Dr. Gds.; M'Intyre, h. p. Ross and Cromarty Fen., Liverpool.—Medical Department: Dep. Insp. Gen. of Hosp. E. Fortens, h. p.; Dr. M'Dougle, h. p. Surgeons. Dr. Pardon, h. p. Staff; Humphrey, do.; Hughes, 3 Provincial Batt. of Militia.—Chaplains: Rev. J. Hughes, h. p. Staff; Rev. J. Morgan, h. p. 105 F.

THE AMERICAN NAVY.—The Government report of the war and navy department of the United States gives as the naval force of that power a total number of 76 vessels of various descriptions. Of these there is one three-decker of 120 guns; nine ships of the line, 90 guns each; one razeed of 62 guns; twelve 52 gun frigates; one 50 gun frigates; two 48 gun frigates; eleven first-class sloops of war, 24 guns each; three 22 gun sloops; five 16 gun sloops; two sloops for store ships, 6 guns each. There are also four first class sloops on the stocks nearly ready for launching. Eleven 10 gun brigs and schooners; three ditto, used as store ships, and one for a receiving vessel at Charleston. There are likewise four small schooners employed as packets or receiving vessels. The steam navy consists of the Mississippi, of 12 guns; the Princeton (Erickson's propeller), of 12 guns; the Fulton, of 8 guns; the Michigan, of 6 guns—an iron steamer, built and recently launched on Lake Erie, can carry 14 guns, but her present armament is two 64 paixhan guns, and four 32-pound carronades; the Union, of 4 guns (with Hunter's submerged wheels), and the Poinsett, of 2 guns. A contract has been made to build an iron steamer at Pittsburg, of 1000 tons, to sail at the rate of nine miles per hour, with steam, and to cost 150,000 dollars. A small iron steamer of galvanised iron has been ordered to be built at Washington, but suspended for want of means. On the stocks are—The Vermont and Virginia, each 90 guns, at Boston; the Alabama, 90 guns, at Portsmouth, New Hampshire; the New York, 90 guns, at Norfolk; the Santee frigate, 52 guns, at Portsmouth, New Hampshire; and the Sabine frigate, of 52 guns, at New York. Six sloops of war are ordered to be built, two have been launched, and others are ready for launching. The Washington, 74, was broken up; the Hudson is unfit for repair; and the Franklin, 74, and Independence, are at Charleston, waiting more favourable times to be repaired.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

WYCK-ON-FOHR.—The stern-frame of a vessel, apparently Blankensee build, marked Marianna Paulina, has been driven on shore at Jutland, together with a quantity of three inch pine planks, marked M—G.; also a quarter boat, marked "Ardincaple, Berwick, Thomas Sanpik; " a jollyboat marked "Bird, H. Decker; " and an English lifeboat, name illegible; a boat marked "Mercury, Driver." The Rochester Castle has been on shore on this island.

THISTED, DEC. 24.—A boat marked inside "John Johnson," and outside "Gee, Hull," came on shore here a few days since.

HALIFAX, DEC. 18.—The Fairfield, from St. John's, Newfoundland, was totally lost near Hamblis, on the 17th ult.; crew saved. The Mary Anne, from Sydney, Cape Breton, to this port, was totally lost in Torbay, on the 17th inst.; crew saved.

STROMNESS, DEC. 23.—The weather has been fine for the last few days. Part of the materials of the Calcutta has been saved in a damaged state; the vessel still holds together.

DUNBAR, DEC. 28.—The schooner Branch, from Kirkcaldy, stranded some time since, at Goat Point, two miles eastward of this port, has been got off, with very little damage, and is in dock repairing.

ST. JOHN'S, NEW BRUNSWICK, DEC. 2.—The Daniel O'Connell, from Windsor to Portland, ran on a ledge, in Cranberry Isles, on the 26th ult., and must discharge. The wreck of the Borneo, of this port, from Liverpool, on shore on the beach at Cranberry-Head, has driven off, and is floating about at the entrance of the harbour.

The Oriental left the Southampton river at four, p.m., on Tuesday, for Alexandria, taking out the mails for Egypt, India, and China, consisting of 80 boxes and several sacks; also upwards of 100 passengers, and a large freight of Manchester goods. The Lady Mary Wood arrived on Saturday evening, after a passage of less than seven days, from Gibraltar, bringing the damaged shaft of the Great Liverpool, which was immediately despatched into the north to be repaired, and it is expected will be ready to be shipped in the Iberia on the 10th inst. for the Liverpool, which is at Gibraltar.

INTERESTING TO MARINERS.—Through the intercession of the Hon. Grantley Berkeley, M.P., with the Trinity Board, the dangerous reef of rocks in Christchurch Bay, on the Hampshire coast, has just been properly buoyed. The rocks are known as the Christchurch Ledge, and have long been dreaded as very perilous to navigation.

VESSELS RUN DOWN AT SEA.—A vessel called the Dorothy, laden with potatoes, from Lynn, was run down between Whitley and Sunderland, by the Jane, of South Shields, on her passage to Hull, when the latter sunk, with the loss of all on board, except the master and an apprentice, who were providentially picked up by the crew of the other vessel. Five seamen were lost. The night was extremely dark, and it is not yet known to whom to impute the blame. Reports have been received of the loss of the schooner Betsy, from Runcorn, off Lamey, on the 22nd inst., in consequence of coming in collision with the ship Albion, from Liverpool. Fortunately, the crew were saved by the latter, which landed them on the following day at Holyhead. The Albion was at the time on her passage to New Orleans, and the Betsy, which had a cargo of iron on board, was proceeding to Dublin. Accounts received on Saturday from North Shields, state that the steam-vessel belonging to Bridlington, in attempting to enter the harbour on Thursday morning, struck on the rocks under Tynemouth Castle and the ruins of the abbey, where she remains, and it is feared she will become a total wreck, as the sea makes a complete breach over her. Her crew and passengers were saved by the boats. Two tugs, during Thursday morning, were employed to get her off, and made several attempts, which, however, failed. The steamer is a fine vessel of the small coasting class.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements cannot be received after Seven o'clock on Thursday evening.

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.—In consequence of the extraordinary success of Bello's Grand Opera, the BOHEMIAN GIRL, arrangements have been made to play it with the New Pantomime every evening, Wednesday excepted. On Monday, the BOHEMIAN GIRL, and the NEW CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME. On Tuesday, the BOHEMIAN GIRL, and the NEW CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME. On Wednesday, in consequence of its great attraction on Wednesday last, Bello's Comic Opera of CINDERELLA, by Mrs. Alfred Shaw, in which Mlle. PAULINE LEROUX and Mons. CAREY will make their last appearance this season, and the NEW CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME. On Thursday, the BOHEMIAN GIRL, and the NEW CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME. On Friday, the BOHEMIAN GIRL, and the NEW CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME. On Saturday, the BOHEMIAN GIRL, and the NEW CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME.

THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN.—M. JULIEN'S CONCERTS.—To be continued during the Holidays.—On MONDAY, JANUARY 8th, will be produced a new Comic Quadrille, by M. Julien, entitled the IRISH ECHOS, founded on the wonderful natural echo on the lake of Killarney, and with entirely novel musical effects. Master THIRLWALL, the extraordinary Violin player, will play a solo every evening.

THEATRE ROYAL, ADELPHI.—Holiday Entertainments.—The Best Pantomime of the Season!—Days of Mother Goose Revived!—Gorgeous Scenery!—Magnificent Processions, and Highly Ludicrous, Laughable Situations, United with the most Excellent Music.—MONDAY, JANUARY 8th, 1844, and during the week, THE BOHEMIAN GIRL, and the NEW CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME. HARLEQUIN BLUE BEARD; or, THE FAIRY OF THE SILVER CRESCENT.—Crown, Mr. T. Matthews, the Grimaldi of the stage; Columbine, Miss Bullen; Harlequin, Mr. Wieland.—Boxes, 4s.; Pts, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. Second Price at 9. Doors open at 6, commence at 7 before 7 o'clock.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

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THE SHRINE OF NAPOLEON, or GOLDEN CHAMBER, containing the camp bed on which he died in exile, late the property of Prince Lucien for which Madame TUSSEAU and SONS paid 500; the Cloak of Marengo, the magnificent Coat of the King of Rome; the original picture of Napoleon, for which he sat to Leffevre; Madame Lucina, by Gerard, his masterpiece; the King of Rome, from Life; Lucien, by Lethiere; the celebrated Military Carriage, purchased by Mr. Bullock, with the authority of Government, from the Prince Regent, for 2500; the Table of the Marshals, valued at 12,000; the Clothes he wore as an exile—being altogether a matchless exhibition. Madame TUSSEAU and SONS, Bazaar, Baker-street, Portman-square. Admission, one large room, 1s.; two rooms of Napoleon and Chamber of Horrors, 6d. Open from eleven o'clock in the morning till dusk; and from seven in the evening till ten.

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riodical in our estimation: it is at once sound and popular, elaborate and economical.

In the Atmospheric Railway, a pipe of about twelve inches diameter is laid between the rails on which the carriages run; this pipe is exhausted at one end by an air-pump; a travelling piston is forced along it by the pressure of the atmosphere; and a rod, or plate, of iron, connecting the piston with the carriages, traverses a slit on the top of the pipe. The great difficulty to be overcome was to cover this

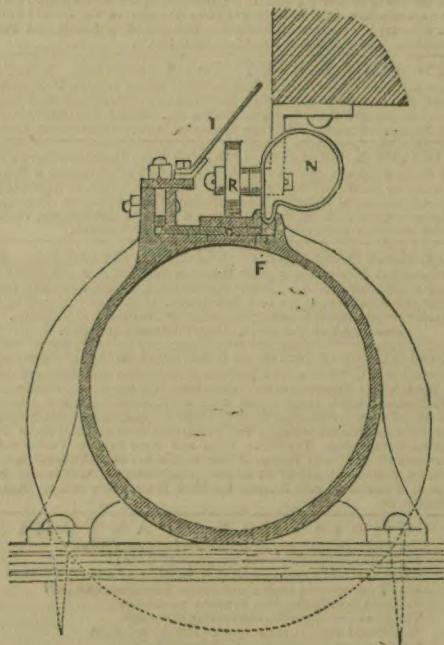


FIG. 2.

slit with a substance which would be air-tight, and yet would permit the connecting-rod to pass without offering much obstruction. The plan adopted by Messrs. Clegg and Samuda, the projectors of the system as improved, will be best understood by reference to the accompanying diagrams.

Fig. 1 represents a vertical section of the pipe. The opening at the top is covered by a continuous valve G, extending the whole length

of the pipe. It is formed of leather riveted between two iron plates. The upper plate is wider than the slit, and prevents the leather from being pressed in by the pressure of the atmosphere; the lower plate just fits the slit, and is curved to the shape of the pipe. One edge of the leather is fastened to a longitudinal rib, cast along the opening, and forms a hinge, as on a common pump valve. The other edge of the valve, when it covers the opening, forms, with a ridge cast on the pipe, a channel or trough, on its whole extent, a section of which is shown at F, fig. 2. This trough is filled with a composition of bees-wax and tallow, which, when melted and cooled, adheres to the side of the valve, and keeps it air-tight. As the travelling piston is forced along the pipe, one side of the valve is raised by four small wheels fixed behind the piston, so as to admit the connecting rod C to pass, as represented in fig. 1. The opening thus made also admits the air to act against the piston. The rupture thus made in the composition of wax and tallow is cemented again, before the train passes, in the following manner:—A steel wheel R (fig. 2), regulated by a spring, is attached to the carriage, and presses down the valve immediately after the connecting arm has forced it open, and a copper heater N, about five feet long, filled with burning charcoal, passes over the composition and melts it, thus leaving the valve air-tight as before, and ready for the next train. A protecting cover, L, formed of thin plates of iron about five feet long, and hinged with leather, is placed over the valve, to protect it from rain or dust. It is contemplated to have each pipe about three miles long, with a stationary engine for each length of piping to exhaust the air; and an arrangement is made by means of which the piston, as it approaches the end of the pipe, opens a valve which admits it into the next length of piping, so that the train may proceed from one to the other without stopping.

It is evident that as the tractive force is derived entirely from the pressure of the atmosphere on the piston, its amount will depend on the area of the piston, and on the extent to which the exhaustion of the air can be carried by the air-pump. It must also be evident that the difficulty of keeping the pipe air-tight will increase with its length, and with the pressure obtained. The vacuum-pipe on the branch of the Birmingham, Bristol, and Thames Junction Railway, where the atmospheric system has been in operation for more than three years, is only nine inches internal diameter, and but half a mile long. It is on an incline of part 1 in 120, and part 1 in 115. A vacuum, equal in some instances to a column of mercury 23½

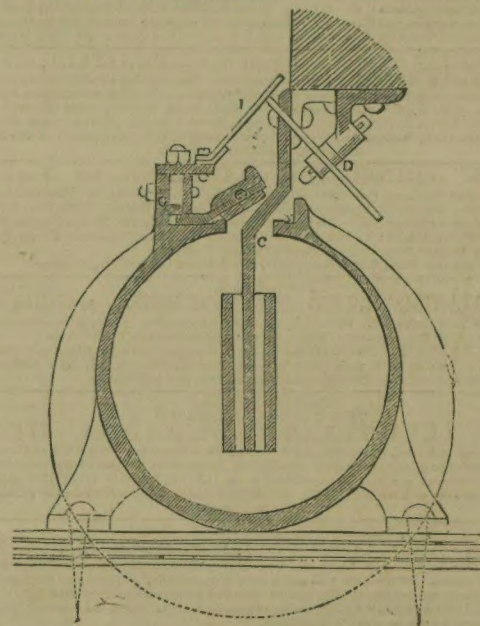


FIG. 1.

inches high, has been obtained, and loads of 13 tons have been propelled at a speed of 20 miles an hour. On the Dalkey branch of the Dublin and Kingstown Railway, the pipe is 15 inches in diameter, and its length, so far as it has been tried, is one mile and a quarter. The average incline is 1 in 100; the exhaustion has been extended to 22½ inches of mercury, and three carriages loaded with passengers have been propelled up the incline at a speed exceeding 40 miles an hour.

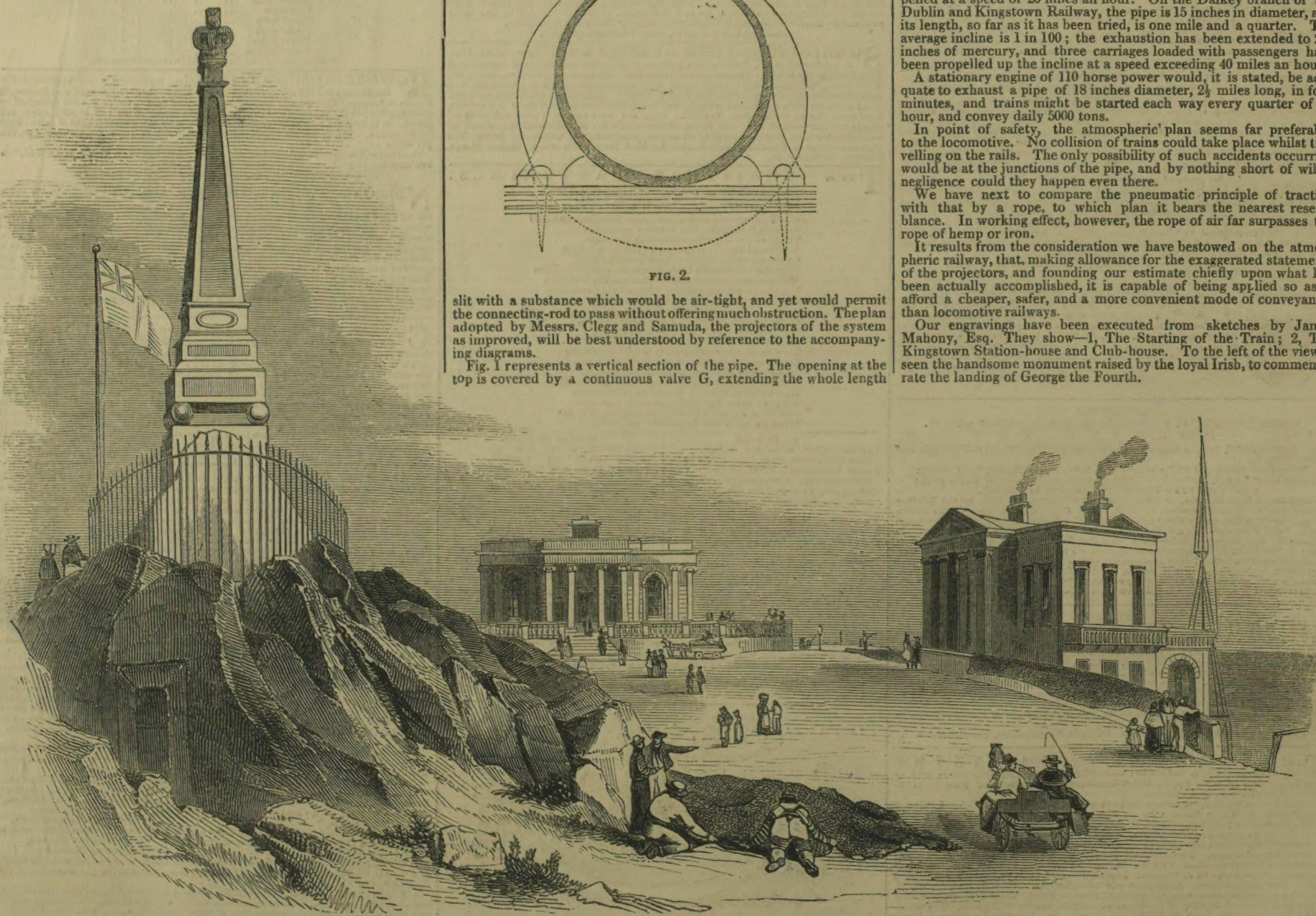
A stationary engine of 110 horse power would, it is stated, be adequate to exhaust a pipe of 18 inches diameter, 2½ miles long, in four minutes, and trains might be started each way every quarter of an hour, and convey daily 5000 tons.

In point of safety, the atmospheric plan seems far preferable to the locomotive. No collision of trains could take place whilst travelling on the rails. The only possibility of such accidents occurring would be at the junctions of the pipe, and by nothing short of wilful negligence could they happen even there.

We have next to compare the pneumatic principle of traction with that by a rope, to which plan it bears the nearest resemblance. In working effect, however, the rope of air far surpasses the rope of hemp or iron.

It results from the consideration we have bestowed on the atmospheric railway, that, making allowance for the exaggerated statements of the projectors, and founding our estimate chiefly upon what has been actually accomplished, it is capable of being applied so as to afford a cheaper, safer, and a more convenient mode of conveyance, than locomotive railways.

Our engravings have been executed from sketches by James Mahony, Esq. They show—1, The Starting of the Train; 2, The Kingstown Station-house and Club-house. To the left of the view is seen the handsome monument raised by the loyal Irish, to commemorate the landing of George the Fourth.



GEN. IV. OBELISK—THE ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY—THE KINGSTOWN STATION AND CLUB-HOUSE